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MICHAEL JORDAN

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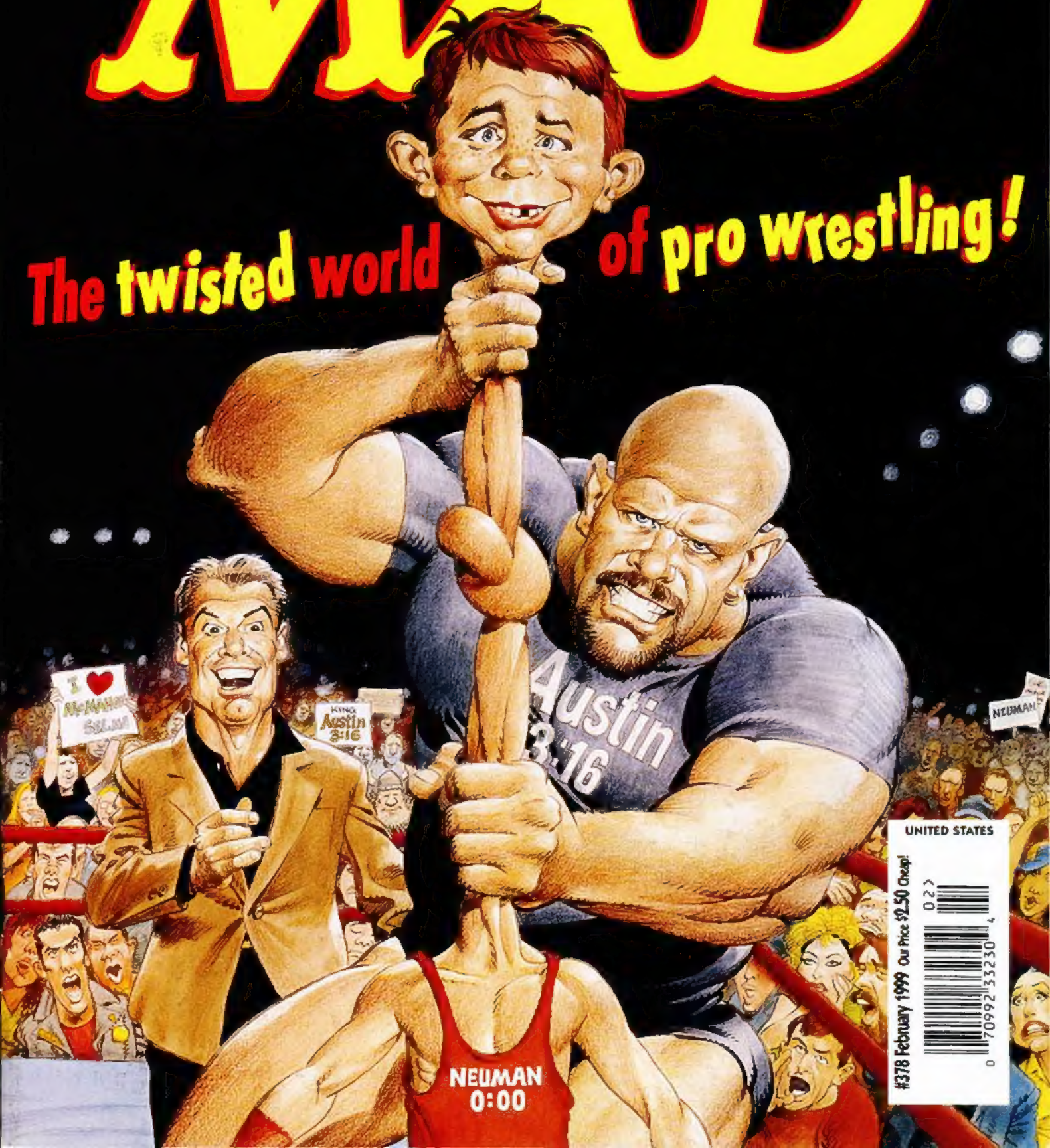

UNITED STATES

#378 February 1999 Our Price $2.50 Cheap!

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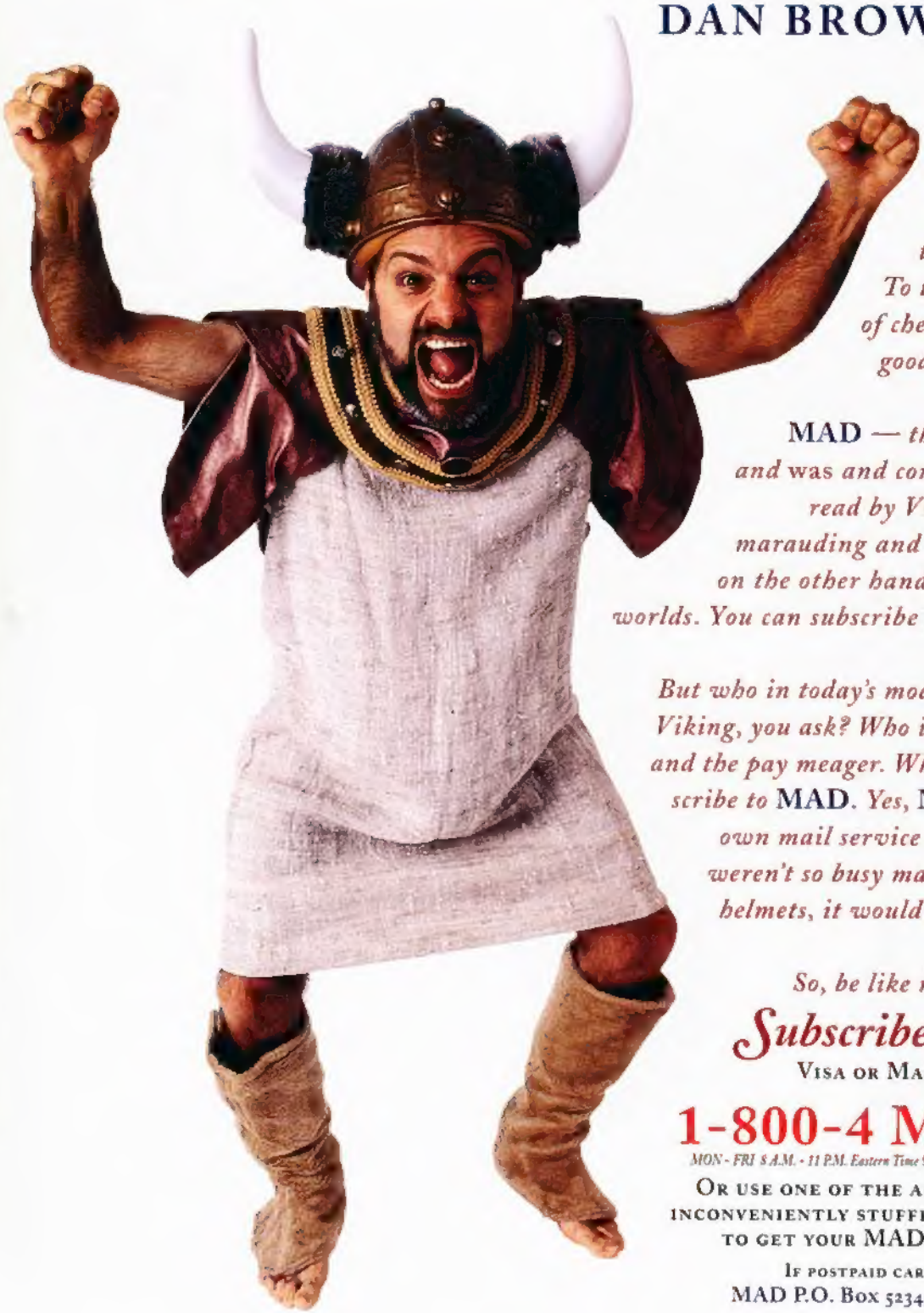
#2 In A Series

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

DAN BROWN



It is often said that "the fruit doesn't fall far from the pond" and that "if you want something done right, forget it." To that, I might add, "a pound of cheese is good, especially if it's good cheese." My point is clear.

MAD — *the magazine whose time* is *and* was *and continues to be — was never read by Vikings. They were too busy marauding and being fit for helmets. You, on the other hand, can have the best of both worlds. You can subscribe to* **MAD** and *be a Viking.*

But who in today's modern world has time to be a Viking, you ask? Who indeed? The hours are long and the pay meager. Which is why you should subscribe to **MAD**. *Yes,* **MAD**. *If Vikings had their own mail service and knew how to read and weren't so busy marauding and getting fit for helmets, it would have been their magazine.*

So, be like me. Be like a Viking.

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MAD

FEBRUARY 1999 NUMBER 378

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Printed in U.S.A.

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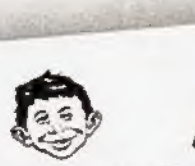
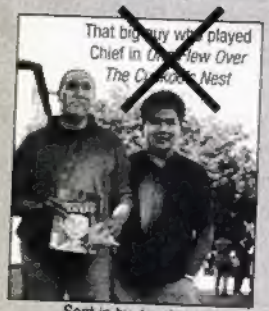


MAD #379
ON SALE
FEBRUARY 16!

MAD'S CONUNDRUM SOLVED

Sent in by Chris Root

Sent in by Greg Dwyer



Sent in by Jery Lee

There's a scandal brewing on the Letters Page that's threatening to shake Ed.'s little empire down to its very foundation! In issue #374 we asked readers to vote whether or not Howard Stern's lackey Jackie "The Jokeman" Martling, former child actor Butch "Eddie Munster" Patrick or that big guy who played Chief in *One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest* were genuine celebrities worthy of a free MAD Celebrity Snaps subscription. Little did we know when we began this MAD conundrum that one unscrupulous reader would attempt to perpetrate a fraud, a hoax, a devious plot of deceit!

As brilliantly exposed by MAD Letters Page Hardy Boys sleuths Terry Holloway of West Liberty, KY and Raymond Heship Jr. of Ardmore, PA., the question "Is Chief of *One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest* a celebrity worthy of MAD's Celebrity Snaps" should have been, "Just who the hell is the big, tall guy in the photo with Jery Lee?" As Terry and Raymond point out, the real Chief (Will Sampson) bought the farm several years before the birth of MAD Celebrity Snaps! What is the world coming to when something as pure and wonderful, and, dare we say, *magical* as the MAD Letters Page can be corrupted and poisoned by the likes of Jery Lee of LaVerne, CA? Needless to say, Jery, don't waste your time standing by your mailbox waiting for that free subscription to arrive!

As for the other two contestants, we received an avalanche of responses and here are the much anticipated results: With 100% of the precincts reporting, MAD can now confirm that Butch Patrick is in fact a celebrity with an affirmative vote of 73.3%! The news is not so good for Jackie "The Jokeman" who MAD respondents rejected as a celebrity in a highly contested vote. Only 46.7% of those voting thought that Jackie qualified as a celeb. He therefore falls tragically short of the precious 50% needed to enter the pantheon of MAD Celebrity Snap celebrity-hood! Turns out the joke's on Jackie! Congrats to Greg Dwyer of Davenport, IA for your three-year subscription!

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

TERRY HOLLOWAY
CAN YOU HANDLE THE TRUTH? THIS BOSS IS DEFINITELY NOT THE CHIEF IN ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST!
The MAD Conundrum Attn: Amy
1700 Broadway
New York, NY
10019
Nope, no way no how
BOSS
CELEBRITY

Our Envelope of the Month was submitted by none other than MAD Letters Page Hardy Boy Terry Holloway (see MAD's Conundrum Solved above.) Unfortunately for Jery Lee, it turns out that Terry is not only a voracious reader of MAD, but also a distant relative of the real Chief! Thanks again Terry!

FANBOY

Comic book fanboys will want to take their monthly shower, race out of their parents' basements and down to their local comics shop to pick up the first of six issues of a comic book about themselves! It's called, oddly enough *Fanboy* — it's all about a comic dweeb named Finster who lives his life vicariously through superheroes such as Superman. (Originally, the plot called for Finster to live his life vicariously through the life of Wonder Woman, but those clownbirds down at the Comics Code can be real sticklers!) Anyway, we're telling you all this only because *Fanboy* is illustrated by MAD's own Sergio Aragones, who himself is a bit of a stickler!

THE BOYS OF DUMBER

I am a huge fan of your magazine, but the Backstreet Boys "Pop Off Video" (#374) really pissed me off. Especially the part where you say that girls that like Howie are imbeciles. For your information, I am madly in love with Howie Dorough and nobody thinks I am an imbecile! Don't pick on him because he is sexy, brilliant and talented in the art of dance.

Lynn Collier
Claverack, NY

Collie — Since you're so madly in love with Howie Dorough, we thought there'd be a few things you'd want to know about him!

- **Once bet Nick Carter $100 that Swamp Thing could kick Superman's ass.**
- **Sleeps in the nude but showers fully clothed.**
- **Once said he was heavily influenced by Hegel's Theory of the Categorical Imperative. Duh, everyone knows that's Kant!**
- **Owns a complete set of MAD action figures, available now at your nearest comics shop! For the one nearest you call 1-888-COMIC-BOOK. —Ed.**

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THE EXCLAMATION FILES

I just have one minor problem with your magazine. Please stop ending every sentence in every movie parody with exclamation marks. For example, in *The X-Files* parody, you wrote, "I'm FBI Director Skinflint, Moldy and Skulky's boss!" Why is there an exclamation mark? Are we supposed to be surprised? Is this something that has to be emphasized and exclaimed?

Michael Lancione
Quebec, Canada

Mikey — We here at MAD are nothing if not strict grammarians — aficionados of punctuation. We mull over each individual sentence, honing, buffing and polishing it until it reaches syntactical excellence. In fact, here's three variations of our latest sentence. Which do you think is most grammatically effective:

1) Michael Lancione is a nimrod.

2) Michael Lancione is a nimrod?

3) Michael Lancione is a nimrod!!!!!! —Ed.

AND I SAY TO MYSELF, WHAT A WONDERFUL WORD

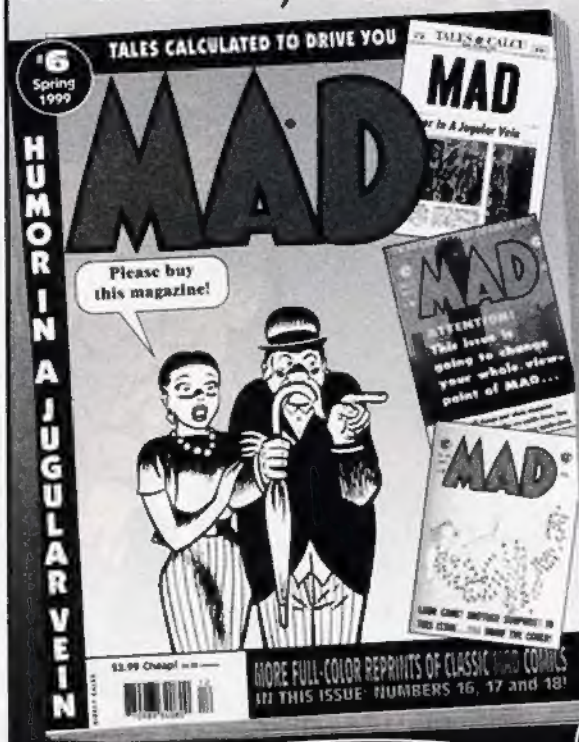
The word "schmuck" has appeared in several issues of MAD. There is no definition of the word in the dictionary. I was hoping I would find out the definition of the word a while ago. But issue after issue I still couldn't find it.

Michael Levesque
Attleboro, MA

Levi — We were never exactly sure what it meant either. So we made a quick trip to the old Roget's Thesaurus and we were a tad surprised at the synonyms we found:

"Shmuck, *n.* idiot, Gingrich, Oprah, Godfrey, Celine, Stern, Starr, Godfrey (as a verb), fool, nimrod, Lancione and Edwing. We hope you've enjoyed this vocabulary exercise. Next time somebody calls you a schmuck (and there will be a next time) you'll know exactly what they mean! —Ed.

IT'S PAST, YOU BUY!



A 96-page FULL COLOR collection of the original MAD comics — the sixth in a new series! Continuing the history of MAD comics written by MAD writer Frank Jacobs exclusively for this series!

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PLAYING THE RACE CAR

Hot on the heels of the Alfred E. Neuman funny car comes Jerry Toliver's Spy Vs. Spy funny car. Look for it at a raceway near you! The new season begins in February!

OUT OF 'TOON

I've loved your magazine since I was a little girl. I've often wished I were a cartoonist for it. Since I'm hitting the big 40 on January 23rd can you give me this one wish to print my cartoon below?

Brenda Butler
Dunkirk, NY

Birthday Brenda — Your letter sent the office abuzz. We at the *Make a Dumb Wish Foundation*™ are happy to reprint your cartoon. Unfortunately, due to space limitations we had to reduce the 4 x 5" cartoon slightly. Nonetheless, we hope you are as excited to have your dumb wish fulfilled as we were to have granted it. Once again, have the happiest of birthdays! —Ed.

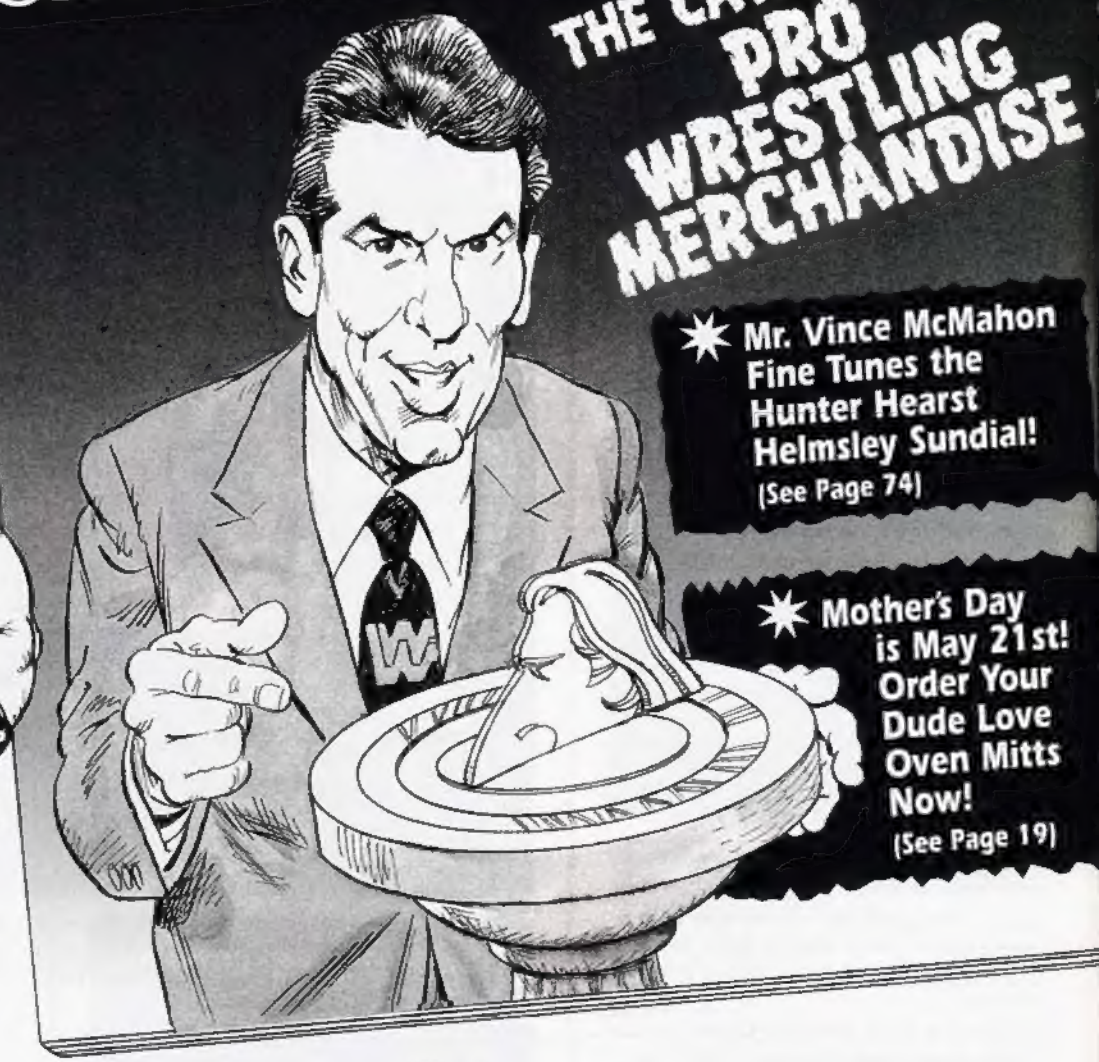
HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 378, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Attention Kmart shoppers! What are you doing here looking for shoddy merchandise of questionable taste when you can have it delivered right to your door thanks to a wonderful new catalog targeted to the discerning wrestling fan/loser/you! Get out your credit card, here's...

SLAM'S END

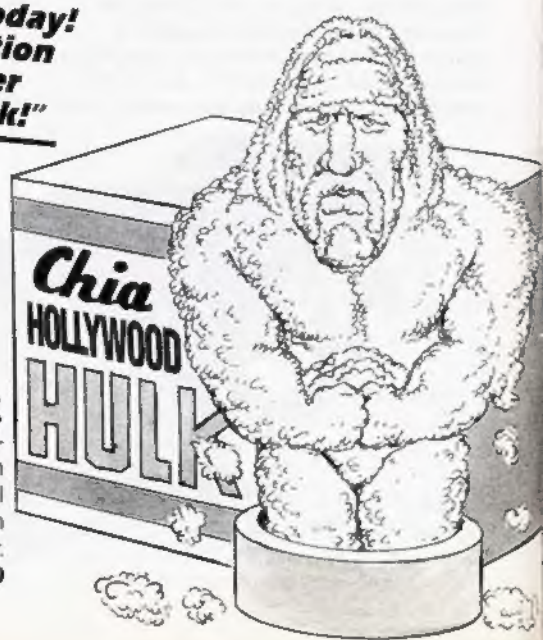
THE CATALOG OF PRO WRESTLING MERCHANDISE



✶ **Mr. Vince McMahon Fine Tunes the Hunter Hearst Helmsley Sundial!**
(See Page 74)

✶ **Mother's Day is May 21st! Order Your Dude Love Oven Mitts Now!**
(See Page 19)

"Order today! The selection gets bigger every week!"



LIFE-SIZE KANE CUT-OUT

Put it in your bedroom, and it stands there. Put it in your den, and it stands there. The kitchen? You got it. So lifelike in its inertia, you may never know the difference!

Life-Size Kane Cut-Out.....$23.00

THE CHIA HOLLYWOOD HULK

Get a green thumb! No, not with steroid-tainted blood and un-prescribed pain pills — with the Chia Hollywood Hulk! Simply plant the special (ahem) "vitamin" seeds, and watch that wispy growth disappear even further, bit by bit, year after year.

The Chia Hollywood Hulk.....$8.00

GOLDUST SPEAKS TO YOUNG PEOPLE CASSETTES

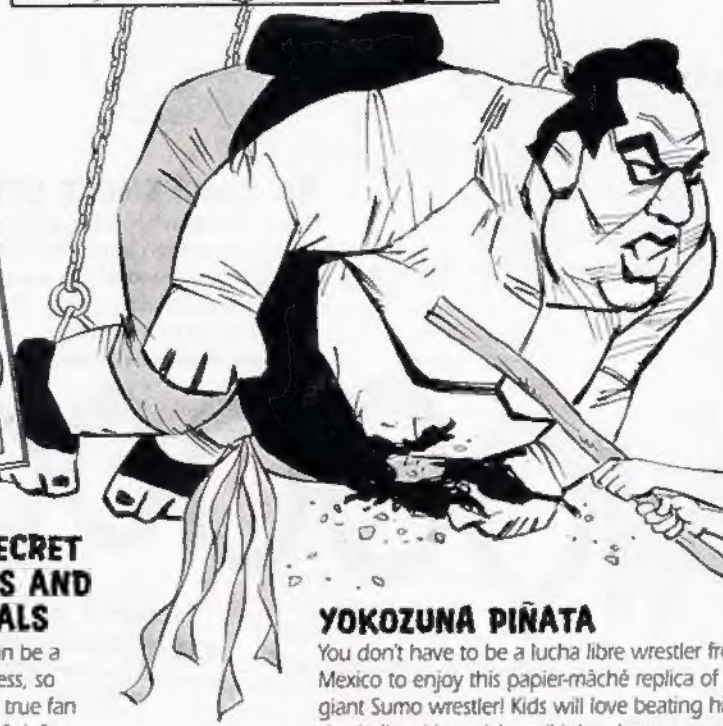
Adolescence can be a strange and confusing time. But with helpful advice from Goldust, navigating the Puberty Ocean is smooth sailing! For example, if you think a boy in your class likes you, but you're afraid to ask him directly, just read Chapter 9 for what to do: "Play an elaborate mind game in which you attempt to seduce the boy's father. As you grind seductively against his dad's leg, his feelings will quickly resolve themselves." Good grades, proper grooming and light bondage techniques are all covered in this important 8-cassette series.

Goldust Speaks to Young People Cassettes.....$44.95

TOP SECRET SCOOPS AND SCANDALS

Wrestling can be a sleazy business, so where can a true fan turn to find out the authentic, no-B.S. info behind the scenes? You got it — *WWF Magazine* and *WCW Magazine!* The hard-hitting investigative journalism in these crusading journals of truth can't be beat, and now the very best articles have been compiled into one special book. Find out the dirty secrets WCW doesn't want you to know in *The Giant: He Can't Be Beat!* Rip the lid off the WWF, with the unvarnished facts in *All Must Fall to the Fury of the Undertaker!* From *Isaac Yankem: Taking a Bite Out of the Competition!* to *Everyone Fears the Honky Tonk Man!*, soon you'll uncover that unbiased "insider" perspective that always has Vince and Eric sweating!

Top Secret Scoops and Scandals.....$9.95



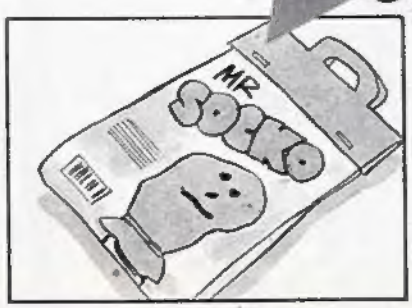
"Do these prices put an evil smile on all three of my chins? OHHHHHHH, YEEEESSSSS!!!!!"

YOKOZUNA PIÑATA

You don't have to be a lucha libre wrestler from Mexico to enjoy this papier-mâché replica of the giant Sumo wrestler! Kids will love beating his massive belly with a stick until it breaks open and all the stuff inside comes pouring out! Just be sure to use strong ropes or chains to suspend Yokozuna from the ceiling – just like every athletic commission in America has suspended Yoko since 1997 for being just too damn fat to wrestle!

Yokozuna Piñata.....$25.00

"Buy this crap, jackass!"



MR. SOCKO HALLOWEEN COSTUME

Some might say these are just a pile of dirty old burlap sacks that we scrawled a crooked face on with toxic spray paint. But to a child, it's a limitless world of wonder. Whatever.

Mr. Socko Halloween Costume $30.00

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

L'IL SABLE SHIRT

Want to look like the first lady of the WWF, but don't have the time, money or near-psychotic willingness to undergo 15 boob jobs? Just put on this pressurized shirt and pump it up! With four different settings: Sable 1997, Sable 1998, Sable 1999, and Goodyear Blimp. Your friends won't even know you have a chin!

L'il Sable Shirt.....$22.50

"I can't wrestle, brawl, or talk...but I CAN recognize a great deal!"

"Great for the man-or-woman in your life!"

RIC FLAIR SMOKE DETECTOR

If you think there's nothing hotter than primo wrestling action, you've obviously never been scarred across the face, neck, torso and upper legs by a four-alarm blaze! And frankly, why would you want to be? At the first sign of smoke, this life-saving device lets loose with a hearty "WOOOOOO!" You'll be stylin' and profilin', while your house burns down to the tiling!

Ric Flair Smoke Detector.....$14.00

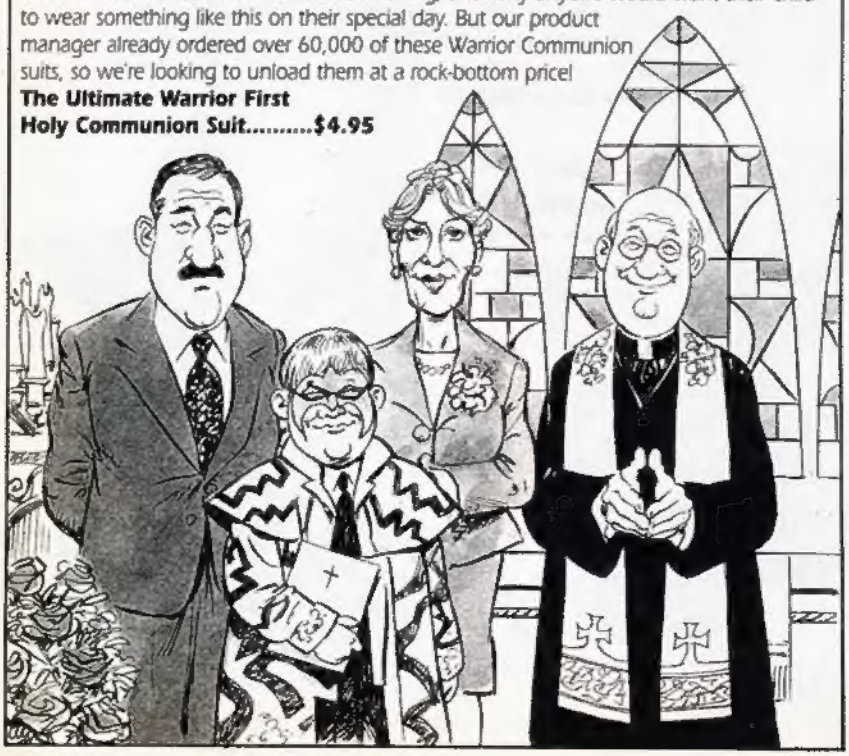
WOOOOOOOO

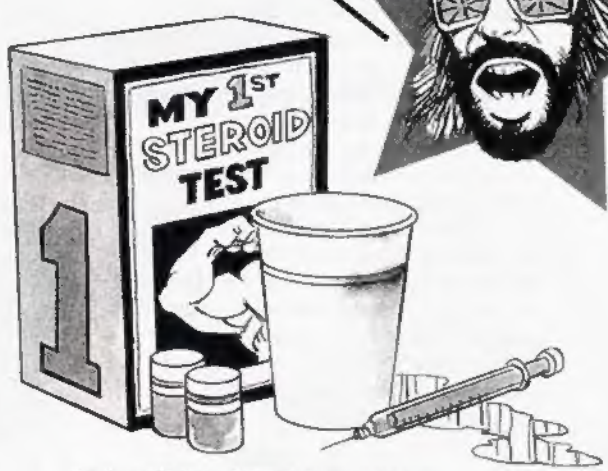
"Should you buy this? Oooohhh yeaaaahhh!!!"

THE ULTIMATE WARRIOR FIRST HOLY COMMUNION SUIT

In retrospect, it's hard to see what one of the holiest rituals of the Catholic faith has to do with the wildest freakazoid to ever hit the ring, and why anyone would want their child to wear something like this on their special day. But our product manager already ordered over 60,000 of these Warrior Communion suits, so we're looking to unload them at a rock-bottom price!

The Ultimate Warrior First Holy Communion Suit.....$4.95





MY FIRST STEROID TEST

Bone joint pain, early hair loss, low sperm count, heart strain — yes, there's nothing greater than being a wrestler on anabolic steroids. And your youngster can pee in a cup just like the "unnaturally big boys" with My First Steroid Test. It's "The Total Package"! Will your creatine-crazed tot score a "2" (Taka Michinoku), a "5" (Ken Shamrock), or will the test completely explode (Scott Steiner)? Also, don't forget My First Sworn Affadavit, for when your muscle-bound kid gets subpoenaed by the feds!

My First Steroid Test.....$32.99

GOLDBERG'S SLAPPER

Hate getting up to switch off the light or switch on the TV? Who doesn't? Hook your electrical system to Goldberg's Slapper, and soon you'll be relaxing as much as Hollywood Hogan does during the middle of his matches. Slap on! Slap off! Slap on, slap off! Goldberg's Slapper!

Goldberg's Slapper.....$12.00

GRAB BAG OF "CLASSIC" MEMORABILIA

In the fast-moving world of pro wrestling, sometimes all you're left with is memories. Relive the classic matches of not so very long ago, with these Grab Bags of "Classic" merchandise. Each Grab Bag is guaranteed to include between 30 and 40 obsolete items, such as Duke "the Dumpster" Droese posters, Virgil T-shirts, Sapphire's theme music, Bastion Booger hats, 8x10 photos of the Ding Dongs, a few melted WWF Superstars Ice Cream Bars, and more! They're all here! Tugboat, the Leprechaun, the Ringmaster, Lex Express, Beverly Brothers, Harvey Whippleman, The Texas Tornado, Lord Alfred Hayes, Jimmy Garvin, Nikita Koloff, Akeem, Sky Low Low, Adam Bomb, Superfly Snuka, and Damien the snake! Oh yes, they're ALL here! Ranger Ross, Hillbilly Jim, the Fabulous Freebirds, Pez Whatley, the Bushwhackers, King Kong Bundy, the Grand Wizard, Ken Patera, the Missing Link, Iron Mike Sharpe and Bad News Brown! Did we happen to mention that they're all here? Sensational Sherry, Demolition, Koko B. Ware, Afa the Samoan, Leapin' Lanny Poffo, Tito Santana, Abdullah the Butcher, Nikolai Volkoff, Bob "Sparkplug" Holly. Buy one! Buy twenty! We're dying here!

Grab Bag of "Classic" Memorabilia ..... $0.99 each (Or get eighty for $9.95)

LEGO CHAIRS AND TABLES

Here's the problem: You want to let your kids bash each other across the foreheads with tables and chairs. But what about those pesky brain aneurysms? The people at Lego have come up with the perfect solution — furniture made out of colorful Lego blocks! Now children as young as 3 can emulate the violence of their wrestling idols, while reducing the risk of permanent nerve damage by as much as 40 percent!

Lego Chairs.....$18.95 each
Lego Tables.....$26.95 each
Lego Spanish Announcing Table .....$30.00 for five

"I'd like to publicly apologize for everything I've done."

SLAM'S END ORDER FORM

THE CATALOG OF PRO WRESTLING MERCHANDISE

Name _____

Address _____

City_____ **State**_____ **ZIP**_____

Manager_____ **Devastating Finishing Maneuver**_____

Method of Payment: ❑ Visa ❑ MasterCard ❑ Ted DiBiase's Fortune ❑ $10,000 Bounty

Delivery Method: ❑ Regular ❑ Rush ❑ Special Delivery Jones

When ordering apparel, please specify size: ❑ Mark Henry ❑ Yokozuna ❑ All 4 Samoans at Once

Sales tax: Please add 6.5% sales tax for deliveries to Parts Unknown.

Our Guarantee:
If for any reason a product does not meet your expectations, arrives damaged, or isn't even sent or delivered, remember, "anything can happen here in the World Wrestling Federation."

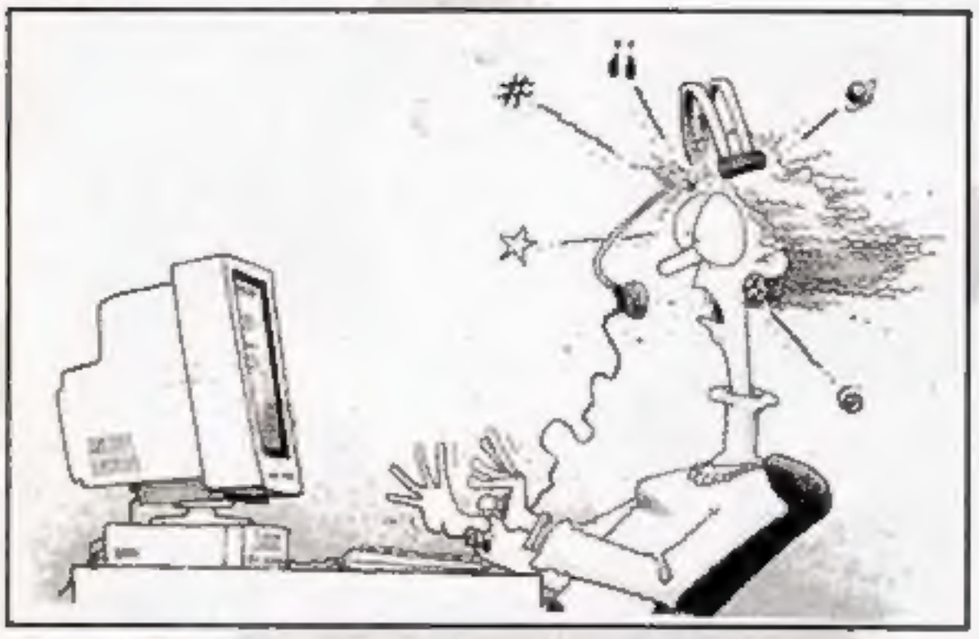
Sorry, but delivery is only available within the continental U.S. No foreign objects are allowed.

Moving? Switching from good guy to bad guy? Jumping leagues? Don't bother notifying us; we'll just check out all the rumors on the internet and take it from there.

Please allow seven days for delivery. That's right, fans, WE'RE JUST SEVEN DAYS AWAY from the BIGGEST POSTAL DELIVERY EXTRAVAGANZA OF THE YEAR!!! DON'TCHA DARE MISS IT!!!

Your order subject to change

Of the 49.7% asked who oppose the death penalty...



...89% of that number clarified their answer with the statement, "Unless it applied to snoopy, intrusive phone pollsters."

Of the 12.7% asked who claim they have no problem programming a VCR...

...87.5% of those have at least one Nobel Prize in science hanging over their home entertainment center.

Of the 73.3% polled who insist the President's sex life is none of their business...

...47.5% of that group have recently spent countless hours downloading dirty photos of Pamela and Tommy Lee on the internet.

Of the 47.6% of Americans asked who were in favor of depicting F.D.R. in a wheelchair at his proposed memorial...

...83.5% of that group insisted that any future monument to President Clinton include a statue of him the way most Americans will surely remember him.

Of the 52% polled who believe the Arkansas Tree Frog should be a protected species...

...69.7% of that number thought they were talking about a Budweiser commercial.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

FAKING THE PULSE OF THE NATION DEPT.

IT'S BEEN DETERMINED THROUGH RECENT INDEPENDENT POLLING THAT 87.4% OF MAD READERS NEVER PERUSE THESE INTROS TO OUR STUPID ARTICLES. THAT MEANS WE COULD USE THIS SPACE TO WRITE ABOUT THE RAIN FOREST, OR ROLLER HOCKEY, OR INTERNET PORN, OR EVEN POLLING. HEY, THERE'S AN IDEA! LET'S GET RIGHT TO...

Polling in America:

The Numbers Behind The Numbers

Of the 38.7% queried who favored the right to pray in public schools...

...63% of those adamantly added, "Especially for the teachers."

Of the 14% who answered "unsure" when asked if Americans are too obsessed with sex...

...87% were busy trying to picture the pollster naked.

Of the 63% of males polled at a recent major league ball game who said they opposed the Designated Hitter rule...

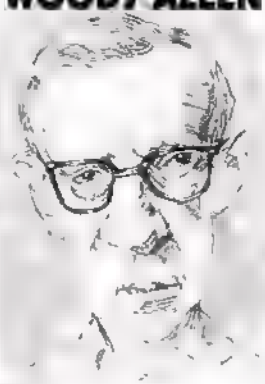
...96.4% of that number were subject to the Designated Driver rule.

Of the 78% asked who claimed they were unhappy with their long distance service...

...a disturbing 12.9% of that number cited the reason as, "My significant other lives in that very expensive 900 area code."

Who cares if "Liz, 19, from Grand Rapids" is frigid in the boudoir? Who gives a rat's butt if "Sal, 21, from Bronxville" needs extra-strength Viagra? We don't know these losers, so why does MTV's *Loveline* insist on throwing their sexual problems in our faces?

The LOVELINE ADVICE CHART for

THE CELEBRITY	ELLEN DEGENERES	WOODY ALLEN	GEORGE MICHAEL
			
THE PROBLEM	*"My lesbian lover recently kissed Vince Vaughn in a movie. Now I'm always afraid that she's comparing me to him whenever she kisses me."*	*"I married my ex-girlfriend's adopted daughter and some say that's wrong. How can I make them understand that we're in love and meant for each other?"*	*"I'm a gay man who was recently arrested for committing a lewd act in a men's room. Now, I'm afraid my fans won't respect me."*
DR. DREW SAYS...	Considering that you're a successful actress, you sound very insecure. If you want to keep the relationship going, you should seek counseling right away.	You have many issues to iron out, not the least of which is why you still bother to make movies when they all lose a fortune and aren't seen by anyone except clinically depressed New Yorkers. You should seek counseling right away.	If they love you, they'll be supportive. If they hate you, seek counseling right away.
ADAM COROLLA SAYS...	I'd rather kiss a lesbian than Vince Vaughn any day of the week! Trust me, you have nothing to worry about!	You want understanding? Go on Jerry Springer and hope for understanding from the tattooed white trash in the studio audience who regularly date blood relatives!	You were in a band called Wham! and you're looking for respect? Good luck, Butt Pirate!
CLUELESS GUEST SAYS...	Buy your lover flowers and say you're sorry.	I hear there's a long waiting list for adoptions, so be thankful that you guys ever met at all.	That guy Roger Dangerfield gets no respect and his fans love him.

(Figuratively speaking, of course!) The only people whose sexual crises we *really* care about are celebrities — and sadly, they never call the show! Ah, but if they DID call, we're sure they'd get the same predictable and totally useless responses everyone else does! Here's...

DYSFUNCTIONAL CELEBRITIES

ARTIST: JOE CIARDIELLO WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

O.J. SIMPSON	KATE MOSS	MARV ALBERT	PAMELA LEE
"Why can't people understand that if you love someone you'd be willing to kill for them — even if it's them you have to kill?"	*"No matter how little I eat, I can't seem to get thin enough."*	*"As part of a plea-bargain I made, I had to get counseling, yet I still have the urge to dress up in women's clothes. What can I do about this?"*	*"A bootleg video of me and my ex-husband making love got out a few years ago and now people just think of me as a sex object."*
For the same reason you can't understand that you have a serious problem and need to seek counseling right away.	You have an eating disorder worthy of an after-school special. Get counseling from a good doctor right away.	It's good that you sought counseling for your problem, but since you still have perverted urges, you'd better seek more counseling right away.	Anyone who tapes sex with their spouse is an exhibitionist. Anyone who watches such a tape is a voyeur. You and everyone who saw the video should seek counseling right away.
I can't imagine loving someone so much I'd be willing to kill for them. Hell, I haven't even met anyone I'd be willing to jaywalk for!	Hey babe, at this point the only way you could lose any more weight is by amputating limbs!	I don't think it's an urge so much as a matter of taste. Some guys like boxers, some like briefs. You happen to like little, pink, frilly Victoria's Secret numbers!	A babe who has enough silicone in her chest to qualify as an FAA-approved flotation device doesn't want to be seen as a sex object? Yeah, right!
Wow, that makes me think about that Glenn Close movie. You know the one I'm talking about? I think it was called *Hook*.	I have a friend who's a fashion model. She's pretty.	Sometimes my husband borrows my umbrella.	I rent videos at Blockbuster all the time. Last week I saw *Good Will Hunting*.

Monroe and...

MR. JO -- UM, I MEAN, FRANK, CAN I GO TO THE BATH-ROOM?
I DON'T KNOW, CAN YOU?
AW, I'M JUST FUNNIN' YA, MONROE! DON'T FORGET YOUR HALL PASS.
PASS
GRRR... "I DON'T KNOW, CAN YOU?" WHAT A DORK!
TIME TO ROCK OUT!
MONROE, WHEN I HEARD YOU DRUMMING ON MY DOOR, I HEARD THE SOUND OF A PRODIGY! EVER THINK OF JOINING BAND?
BAND?! NO WAY! IT'S FOR DORKS!
HEY, IT'S NOT ALL THAT BAD. LOTS OF THESE ROCK AND ROLLERS YOU KIDS LIKE USED TO PLAY IN BAND!
ROCK AND ROLLERS? HMMM...
TRAGICALLY, YOU WOULD HAVE TO MISS P.E....
MISS P.E.?! SIGN ME UP!
HEY, DAD, GUESS WHAT -- I JOINED BAND!
HEY, MONROE! YOU JOINED BAND? COOL!
:-SIGH:- HEY, WALTER.
I PLAY THE PICCOLO! YOU KNOW, IT TOOK ME TWO YEARS TO GET MY "LIP"! WANNA FEEL IT?
NO, I DON'T WANT TO FEEL IT! I'M GONNA GO SIT BY THE DRUMS OVER THERE.
NOW, MONROE, TO BE A KETTLE DRUMMER, YOU HAVE TO FEEL THE BEAT. DO YOU FEEL ANYTHING?
I FEEL YOUR HAND ON MY SHOULDER.
THAT'S A START.

THE DRUMS!

They say that music soothes the savage beast! And who wouldn't mind a savage beast or two? Certainly not our hero! So join him in his out-of-tune adventure!

I FEEL VIBRATIONS! SWEET TEMPTATIONS! LOVE SENSATIONS!
WHO'S THAT RAP-TAP-TAPPING ON MY DOOR?
TAP
TAP TAP TAP
MUSIC ROOM
TAP
TAP
WHOA! SORRY, MR. BENSON. I WAS GOING TO THE BATHROOM AND I HAVE A HALL PASS --
RELAX, SON. STEP INTO MY OFFICE.
OH JEEZ! I WAS RIGHT! YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO MANLOVE CITY!
NO, I'M NOT! I'M GONNA PLAY DRUMS! YOU KNOW HOW GIRLS LOVE DRUMMERS!
THAT'S TRUE! DID I EVER TELL YOU WHEN I WAS HANGING OUT WITH STONES DRUMMER CHARLIE WATTS AT ALTAMONT? HELLUVA GUY! THERE WERE THESE TWO HIPPIE STONER CHICKS, SO CHARLIE TAKES HIS DRUMSTICKS --
RIGHT. ANYWAY, YOU GOTTA SIGN THIS PERMISSION SLIP AND I NEED $70 FOR A UNIFORM!
$70?!? ALL RIGHT, BUT IT'D BETTER NOT HAVE ANY PINK TRIANGLES ON IT!
OKAY, WHO FEELS LIKE PLAYING SOME JOHN PHILIP SOUSA MARCHING SONGS?
WE DO!
HEY, MARYANNE, WE MISSED YOU IN P.E. TODAY! WE HAD TO TACKLE THE FAKE DUMMIES INSTEAD!
UM, YEAH, UH... I JOINED BAND.
BAND?! HA! DO YOU DANCE AROUND IN YOUR LITTLE UNIFORM AND PLAY THE FLUTE WITH YOUR OTHER SISSY FRIENDS?
PLAY THE FLUTE! GOOD ONE, DYLAN!

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

ACTUALLY, I'M ROCKING OUT ON THE DRUMS!
OOOO! THE DRUMS! I'M PLAYING THE DRUMS, TOO, SEE?
OW! MY ARM!
POUM POUMP
SHUT YOUR HOLE! THE DEF LEPPARD DRUMMER CAN PLAY WITH ONLY ONE ARM -- SO CAN YOU!
HELLO, BOYS. REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU, MONROE -- FEEL THE BEAT!
I WAS JUST HELPING HIM WITH THAT, MR. B!
KISS
YES, THANK YOU, DYLAN. ANYWAY, MONROE, I KNOW THIS IS SUDDEN, BUT I'M GOING TO LET YOU PLAY IN THE RECITAL IN TWO WEEKS. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT?
HELL, YEAH! UM... I MEAN, YESSIR! I'LL TRY MY BEST!
I'M GONNA ROCK!
TWO WEEKS LATER...
OKAY, A LITTLE MORE PICCOLO HERE AND... CELLOS, NOT SO LOUD! VIBRATO, PEOPLE...
AMERICAN MUSIC PROGRAM
TIME TO ROCK OUT!
I FEEL VIBRATIONS! SWEET TEMPTATIONS! LOVE SENSATIONS!
BOOM
CRASH
BOOM!
BAM!
THUMPATHUD
WOW! YOU REALLY ROCKED, MONTEL! AND I LOVE ROCKERS!
BACKSTAGE
HEY, DIPWAD! SINCE YOU TRASHED THAT LAME-ASS CONCERT, I'M NOT GONNA WHIP ASS ON YOU TODAY! ROCK ON, LOSER!
IT'S TRUE! EVERYONE LOVES THE ROCK STAR...
MONROE, BAND IS NOT THE PLACE FOR FREE THOUGHT AND DRUM SOLOS! TURN IN YOUR UNIFORM -- YOU'RE OUT!
CALL ME WHEN YER IN A BAND, MELONHEAD.
NOOOOO!
BILL WATTERSON

Ever wonder what it would be like to be the most famous athlete in the world? You'd have fame! You'd have fortune! You'd also have to waste a lot of time reading through garbage like...

LETTERS TO MICHAEL JORDAN

Dear Michael,
I am a High School basketball player who idolizes you and has spent every waking hour for the last 5 years trying to be like Mike and not to brag or anything, but I think I'm almost there: I can jump like you! I can play defense like you! I can hang in the air like you! There's just one thing I can't do like you so I thought I'd write and ask you straight out: Exactly how do you intimidate referees into never calling a foul against you?
Thanks for making me a future Superstar!
ELVIN "LITTLE MJ" JONES

Wc
HEY, YOUR AIR-NESS!
SO, YOU THINK YOU'RE THE GREATEST "PLAYER" OF ALL TIME, HUH? SURE, YOU'VE BROKEN LOTS OF RECORDS, BUT IT SEEMS TO ME YOU'RE STILL ABOUT 19,990 WOMEN SHORT IN ONE "SCORING" CATEGORY!
STILL THE REIGNING CHAMP,
Wilt Chamberlain

ARTIST: STEVE BRODNER
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Dear Michael,
I used to be a mediocre second stringer on my high school's J.V. basketball team. That is, until I decided to take YOUR advice and do EVERYTHING I could to BE LIKE MIKE! I ate at McDonald's every day, drank Coke and Gatorade, consumed mass quantities of Ballpark Franks and gorged myself on Sara Lee pastries and now, guess what? I weigh 340 pounds and have ROTTEN TEETH!!! I can't even squeeze into my air Jordans and when I waddle onto a basketball court everyone laughs and points at me!! Thanks a lot, you @#$%# Chrome-dome!!
Ex-superstar-of-the-future,
Tamaal Q

Chicago Glass and Windshield Replacement, Inc.
Your Glass Repair Specialists
Arthur Stickfinger, President

Dear Mr. Jordan,

We are writing to express our deepest gratitude for bringing yet another NBA title to the great city of Chicago (and, more importantly, the ensuing celebration/riot — check out the enclosed clip from the paper!) Thanks to you, 1998 will go down as a year of record glass-breakage — and record profits!

Once again THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANKYOU! THANK YOU!
THANK YOU!!! THANK YOU!
THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
THANK YOU!!! THANK YOU!

Chicago Tribune June 13, 1998

BULLS FANS RIOT

Championship Marred by Violence

Chicago (AP) — Hundreds of storefront windows were shattered last night as Chicago Bulls fans celebrated their team's victory over the Utah Jazz for the NBA title.

There was glass flying everywhere," said Police Chief Sam Vaccarelli. "It's going to cost store owners a fortune to repair this mess."

Witnesses say the destruction began just moments after Michael Jordan buried the last-second jump shot over Bryon Russell to clinch the NBA championship for the Bulls.

"Jordan hit the shot, the buzzer sounded and then all I could hear was the sound of windows being broken" said Frank Pimento, who lives just above an electronics store that was looted

Dear Michael,
My name is Phut. I am 8 years old and live in country so poor it can not afford name! I work 18 hour a day in Nike factory what make Air Jordans. So I feel like I know you already!
Is no trouble, could you pleez talk to boss to give me a raise to 12 cents a week? (and also not to beating me all a time?) By the way, congrads on your new $10 million endorsement contract you just signed with Nike (way to stick it to the screws to Phil Knight, Big boss man at the Nike!)
your "co-worker"
Phut
PS. Next time you see Phil, can you ask him why we never get invites to Nike Company picnics?!! (or at least could he send leftovers? we so very!! very hungry here.)

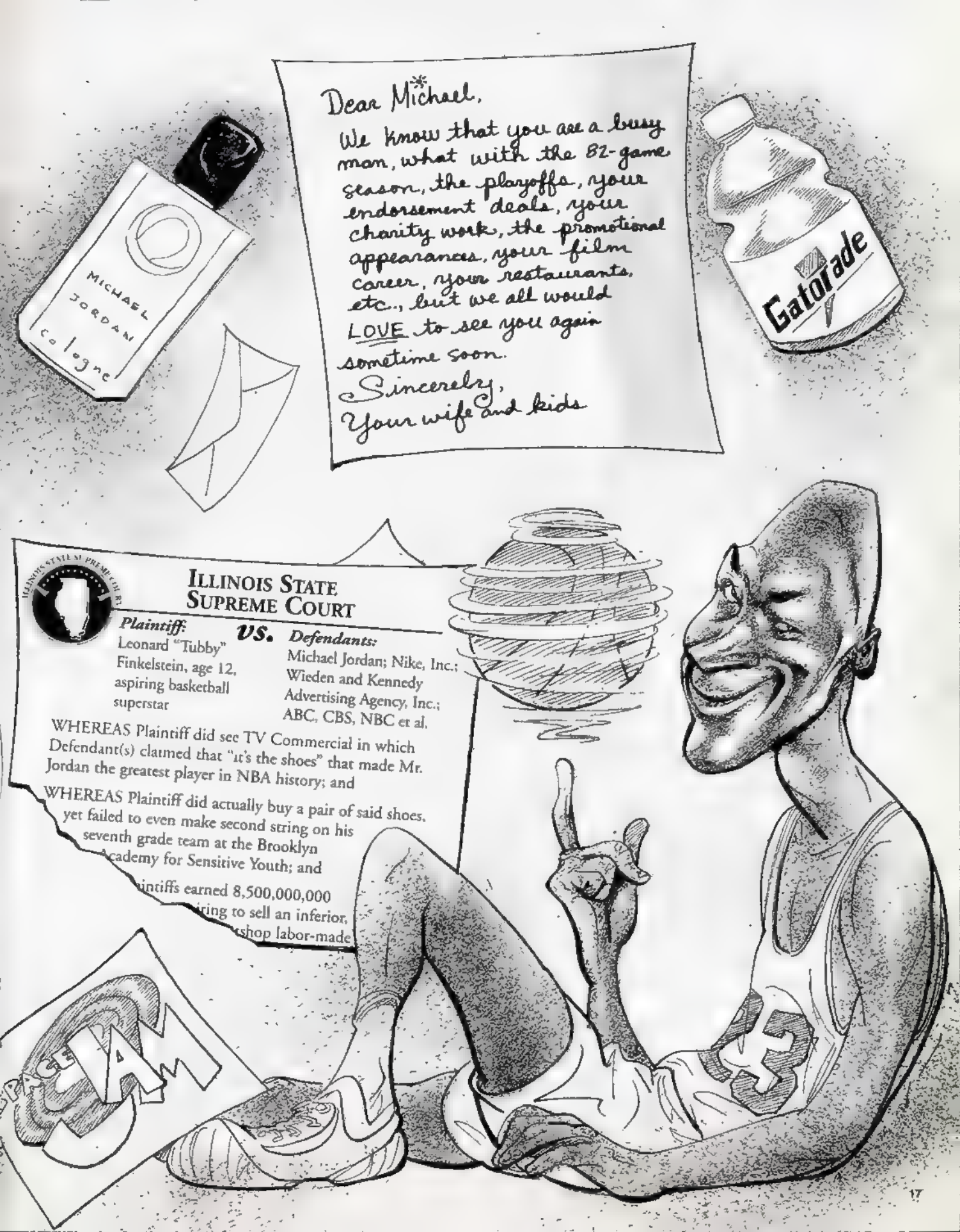
GOLDEN YEARS
INSURANCE COMPANY
223 Bilkem Drive, Boonton, NJ 07005

Dear **MR. MICHAEL JORDAN:**

Are you financially prepared for your retirement? You've heard the horror stories about retirees forced to survive on cat food and "dumpster-diving" because they made the mistake of counting on a measly Social Security check to pay the bills. Why worry about that happening to you, **MR. MICHAEL JORDAN,** when you can add *hundreds* of dollars a month to your income with a low-cost, tax-free annuity from Golden Years Insurance Company?

For just pennies a month you'll receive full coverage to protect your- and your family's financial interests of hardship and or distress

ball▲ Park


Dear Michael,
We know that you are a busy man, what with the 82-game season, the playoffs, your endorsement deals, your charity work, the promotional appearances, your film career, your restaurants, etc., but we all would LOVE to see you again sometime soon.
Sincerely,
Your wife and kids
MICHAEL JORDAN
Cologne
Gatorade
ILLINOIS STATE SUPREME COURT
Plaintiff:
Leonard "Tubby" Finkelstein, age 12, aspiring basketball superstar
VS.
Defendants:
Michael Jordan; Nike, Inc.; Wieden and Kennedy Advertising Agency, Inc.; ABC, CBS, NBC et al.
WHEREAS Plaintiff did see TV Commercial in which Defendant(s) claimed that "it's the shoes" that made Mr. Jordan the greatest player in NBA history; and
WHEREAS Plaintiff did actually buy a pair of said shoes, yet failed to even make second string on his seventh grade team at the Brooklyn Academy for Sensitive Youth; and
intiffs earned 8,500,000,000
ring to sell an inferior,
shop labor-made
SPACE JAM

NUMBING OF AGE DEPT.

Once upon a time, you were an innocent child. Your world was safe and unthreatening and nothing could penetrate your warm bubble of happiness and security. Then you were born! Ever since, life has been little more than

THE TIMELINE OF

Seeing Bambi's mother get killed

Trying cigarettes and discovering that "smooth" and "delicious" are only advertising terms

Getting clothes for Christmas

Realizing orthodontists lie when they say, "Six months, max"

Realizing MAD Super Specials are reprints

AGE 4 · AGE 5 · AGE 6 · AGE 8 · AGE 10 · AGE 12 · AGE 13 · AGE 14 · AGE 15 · AGE 17

Discovering that the phrase, "This will hurt me more than it hurts you," really means, "This will hurt *you!*"

Learning how babies are made and figuring out that your parents must have "done it"

Finding out looks DO matter

Coming to the conclusion that you will never be a professional baseball player

Discovering you can't make $800,000 in twelve weeks by sending chain letters

one insufferable indignity after another. Depressing? You betcha! And to make sure you're on the pathway to Prozac, we've neatly plotted the major milestones along the highway of misery in a little piece we like to call...

DISILLUSIONMENT

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: JILL HAMILTON

Learning that letters in adult magazines are made up and stuff like that never really happens

Being called "sir" or "ma'am" by a checkout person

Finding out why so many magazines have stories about spicing up sex after marriage

AGE 18

AGE 19

AGE 22

AGE 26

AGE 27

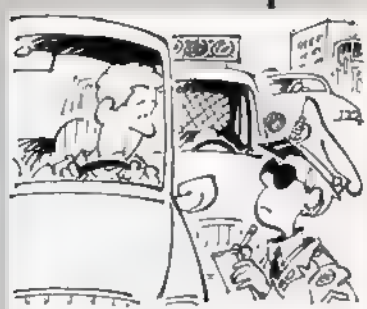
AGE 28

AGE 30

AGE 32

AGE 36

Finding out that "Let's be friends" means, "Get lost, loser!"



Being pulled over by a cop who's younger than you

Hearing that your favorite musician is a grandfather

Discovering your music is now played only on the oldies station

Trying to get a job with a Liberal Arts degree

Ogling a Playmate born the same year you graduated high school

See the film that crawls with antz —
That's right, antz!
Watch the wimpy hero seek excitement and romantz!
Hear him moaning, moaning, moaning
That the colony's a bore!
While the audience is groaning
'Cause it's Woody Allen droning
Like in countless films before!
Hear him kvetch, kvetch, kvetch,
And you fear that you may retch,
'Cept you're frozen in your seat like in some narcoleptic trantz,
From the antz, antz, antz, antz,
Antz, antz, antz —
Feeling weary from this dreary movie *Antz!*

Hear the other leading antz —
Big-name antz!
Signed by Dreamworks, hoping a weak story they'd enhantz!
There's the cocky, cocky, cocky
Princess dubbed by Sharon Stone!
Plus a hulk who's built real stocky
Like a tough, six-legged Rocky!
Big surprise! It's Sly Stallone!
Oy! The plot, plot, plot!
The next *Lion King* it's not,
As they realize the picture doesn't have an aphids chantz!
Sick of antz, antz, antz, antz,
Antz, antz, antz —
Not too happy in this crappy film called *Antz!*

BUG'S STRIFE DEPT.

Leave it to Dreamworks to come out with an animated film with muscle. No mamby-pamby cupcake versions of *The Hunchback of Notre Dame* or *Anastasia* for them! Nosiree, better to entertain the kiddies with the stark realism of talking, thinking insects who thrive on war, torture and genocide! So let's salute this precious mini-epic with an ode to...

See the suicidal antz—
Soldier antz!
Marching off to war as on the termites they advantz!
Thousands dyin', dyin', dyin'
Till you ask how could it be,
How a film so horrifyin'
That's as grim as *Private Ryan*
Got a rating of PG!
Feel the pain, pain, pain
As twelve regiments are slain,
With decapitated corpses almost ev'rywhere you glantz!
Hey, they're antz, antz, antz, antz,
Antz, antz, antz—
Mutilated, terminated soldier antz!

See the warlord of the antz—
Worst of antz!
Hackman playing Hitler as he schemes and raves and rantz!
See him killing, killing, killing
Anyone who's in his way!
Hey, so what if blood is spilling?
When you're out to get top billing
Genocide can make your day!
Who could know, know, know
Crowds would pay to see the show!
Though computer animated, it's the same old song and dantz!
Packed with antz, antz, antz, antz,
Antz, antz, antz—
People queued up—seems they're screwed up as the antz!

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: FRANK JACOBS
WITH APOLOGIES TO EDGAR ALLAN POE'S "THE BELLS"

SPY
VS
SPY
ACME SPRINGS
TWANG

ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

A long, long time ago, long before Dharma met Greg, the comedy team of Bud Abbott and Lou Costello performed the timeless "Who's on First?" routine about the confusing nick-

ABBOTT & COSTELLO ORGANIZE

ABBOTT: Look sharp, Costello. I had to pull some strings to get us this job organizing tapes in the music video library.

COSTELLO: But some of these singers and songs today have pretty confusing names.

ABBOTT: That's all right, boy. I know all the songs. You pull the videotapes, and I'll tell you which song each one is, and who does it.

COSTELLO: And I'll write it down. Let's start with this Tracy Chapman video. Tell me the name of the song.

ABBOTT: *Give Me One Reason.*

COSTELLO: I told you, so I can write it down. So tell me which Tracy Chapman song this is.

ABBOTT: *Give Me One Reason.*

COSTELLO: We're behind six months on the rent! You need a better reason?

ABBOTT: I'm telling you, man!

COSTELLO: Don't get so mad at me. Forget this video, I'll save it until the end. Here's a bunch of Alanis Morissette tapes, but they're all mixed up. Which song is this one?

ABBOTT: *You Oughta Know.*

COSTELLO: I don't know the names of the songs. Which song is this?

ABBOTT: *You Oughta Know!*

COSTELLO: But I DON'T know! What about this other Alanis Morissette video?

ABBOTT: It's *Ironic.*

COSTELLO: It's ironic that I don't know the name of the video?

ABBOTT: You heard me. It's *Ironic.*

COSTELLO: I don't think it's ironic.

ABBOTT: I'm telling you it's *Ironic!*

COSTELLO: Let's go back to the first one.

ABBOTT: *You Oughta Know,* Costello.

COSTELLO: Do you know the name of the Alanis Morissette song?

ABBOTT: Certainly.

COSTELLO: Then please tell me the name of the Alanis Morissette song.

ABBOTT: *You Oughta Know.*

COSTELLO: You say I oughta know but I don't know. Now THAT's ironic!

ABBOTT: No, that's the SECOND video!

COSTELLO: I got two videos and I don't know either of 'em. What about this Mase video? What's the name of the song?

ABBOTT: *What You Want.*

COSTELLO: The name of the Mase song.

ABBOTT: *What You Want.*

COSTELLO: I want the name of the Mase song.

ABBOTT: *What You Want.*

COSTELLO: The name of the Mase song. You oughta know.

ABBOTT: Now you're talking about Alanis Morrisette again.

COSTELLO: And let me guess — it's ironic.

ABBOTT: Now that's the first correct thing you've said all day, Costello!

COSTELLO: I don't even know what I'm talking about!! Could you pick up that tape next to you?

ABBOTT: Of course.

COSTELLO: Which song is on that tape, Abbott?

ABBOTT: *I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For.*

COSTELLO: That tape there in your hand.

ABBOTT: *I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For.*

COSTELLO: That tape there.

ABBOTT: *I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For.*

names some baseball players had. Nowadays, the confusing names involve the artists and songs we see every day on MTV! So we figure that if Bud and Lou were still around, their classic comedy bit might sound like...

THE MTV VIDEOTAPE LIBRARY

COSTELLO: Why don'tcha look in your HAND? Okay. Forget the song. Was that video made by a group?

ABBOTT: Of course it was.

COSTELLO: And that group gets royalty payments from the record company?

ABBOTT: Every dollar. And why not? The group's entitled to it.

COSTELLO: So you know what group gets the royalty payments?

ABBOTT: Yes. U2

COSTELLO: Me too?

ABBOTT: U2, Costello.

COSTELLO: I get the royalty payments?

ABBOTT: Of course not, you're not in the group.

COSTELLO: I'm not in the group?

ABBOTT: No.

COSTELLO: But you know what group gets the payments?

ABBOTT: Certainly. U2.

COSTELLO: I'm not in the group but I get payments.

ABBOTT: You do not!

COSTELLO: But you know who does.

ABBOTT: Of course. U2!

COSTELLO: I'd really like to be writing some of these down. Do you know the name of the group on this video?

ABBOTT: No Doubt.

COSTELLO: Oh, I don't doubt YOU know it, but I wonder whether I'LL ever know it. Can you tell me the name of the song?

ABBOTT: *Don't Speak.*

COSTELLO: Don't speak?

ABBOTT: You heard me, Costello. *Don't Speak.* Ready for the next video? Costello? Costello!

COSTELLO: You told me don't speak!

ABBOTT: That's right, *Don't Speak.* Ready for the next one? Costello? Why aren't you talking?

COSTELLO: You oughta know.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO: Alanis Morissette!

ABBOTT: Why are you getting so excited?

COSTELLO: Music affects me that way sometimes. I have a video here by En Vogue. Can you tell me the title?

ABBOTT: *Never Gonna Get It.*

COSTELLO: Why am I never gonna get it? Give me one reason.

ABBOTT: That's Tracy Chapman, we're not talking about her!

COSTELLO: I'm not talking about Tracy Chapman either. You oughta know.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO: Alanis Morissette!

COSTELLO: Since we're naming so many female singers can you tell me the title of this Sheryl Crow video?

ABBOTT: *If It Makes You Happy.*

COSTELLO: I would be ECSTATIC! Here's the last one. Which Spice Girls song is this?

ABBOTT: *Stop.*

COSTELLO: I'm not sure we ever started.

ABBOTT: You mean you haven't written any of this down?

COSTELLO: How could I write any of it down? I ask for a title and you tell me it's what you want, and it's ironic I still haven't found what I'm looking for! Give me one reason! You too! Don't speak! Stop! No doubt I'm never gonna get it if it makes you happy! Because you oughta know — Alanis Morissette! Well I've had it! I want you to quit playing games!

ABBOTT: What's that you just said?

COSTELLO: QUIT PLAYING GAMES!

ABBOTT: Ohhh, that's the Backstreet Boys!

COSTELLO: URK!!!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

MAD POP OFF VIDEO

ALANIS MORISSETTE "Thank You"

If you're watching Alanis alone and naked on the subway, and your first thought is, "Ewww... what about the next person who gets that seat?" you have a serious problem.

If you ever see a music superstar filming their latest video on the street, it's fine to go right up to them and touch parts of their body.

They just love making contact with their fans.

Heyyyy, Alanis! Nice cans...

...of soup

Twinkle, twinkle screeching star
Wonder where your panties are?
Crooking clichés out of tune
With your Dark Side of the Moon.
Twinkle, twinkle, screeching star
Clinton says, "Have a cigar!"

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

The Congressional Record COMIC PAGES

With the possible exception of introductions to MAD articles, there are few things more boring than *The Congressional Record* — the official newspaper for Senators and Congressmen. Page after page of snore-fest reading about such scintillating minutiae as land apportionment, long-term capital gains tax reform and budgetary subcommittee findings! What this rag needs is a couple of yuks and a whole lotta sex! Here's our proposal for...

THE STARR SIDE

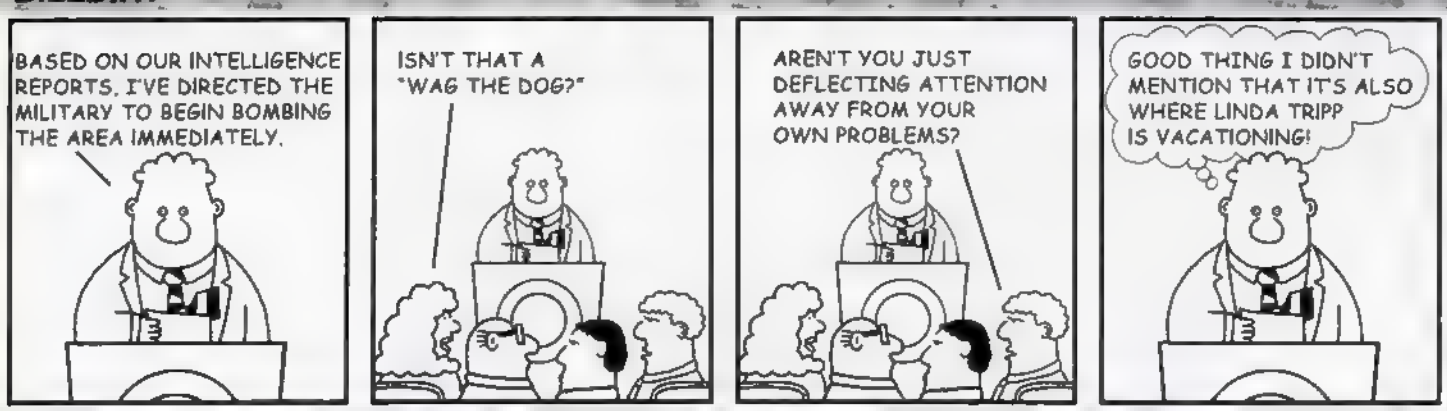
Doctor Perriwinkle focused his high-powered microscope on the stained dress. . .and suddenly the damning evidence emerged!

BROOM HILLARY

YOU KNOW, TIPPER, FOR MONTHS BILL LED US ON WITH HALF-TRUTHS, LIES AND MISLEADING STATEMENTS . . .
NOW HE SAYS HE'S "PARTLY GUILTY" . . .
WELL, I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO TAKE CARE OF HIS "GUILTY PARTS"!
SNIP SNIP

WRITER: BUCK BOWING
ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

BILLDIRT


BASED ON OUR INTELLIGENCE REPORTS, I'VE DIRECTED THE MILITARY TO BEGIN BOMBING THE AREA IMMEDIATELY.
ISN'T THAT A "WAG THE DOG?"
AREN'T YOU JUST DEFLECTING ATTENTION AWAY FROM YOUR OWN PROBLEMS?
GOOD THING I DIDN'T MENTION THAT IT'S ALSO WHERE LINDA TRIPP IS VACATIONING!

THE WIZARD OF 'NAD

THE PRESSURE IS GETTING TO ME. I FEEL DIZZY
HERE, TRY ONE OF THESE BREATHING TAPES. IT'LL BRING OXYGEN TO YOUR BRAIN.
I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!

CHELSY

I MEAN, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR FATHER INVOLVED IN A SEX SCANDAL?
BELIEVE ME, IT AFFECTS YOUR LIFE BIG TIME!
ALL THE BOYS AT SCHOOL THINK IT RUNS IN THE FAMILY!

BUMBLE

THE SCRAMBLED WORD GAME **By Henri Hyde**

Unscramble these five Bumbles, one letter to each square, to form five ordinary words

AGRIC

VALO

COFEFI

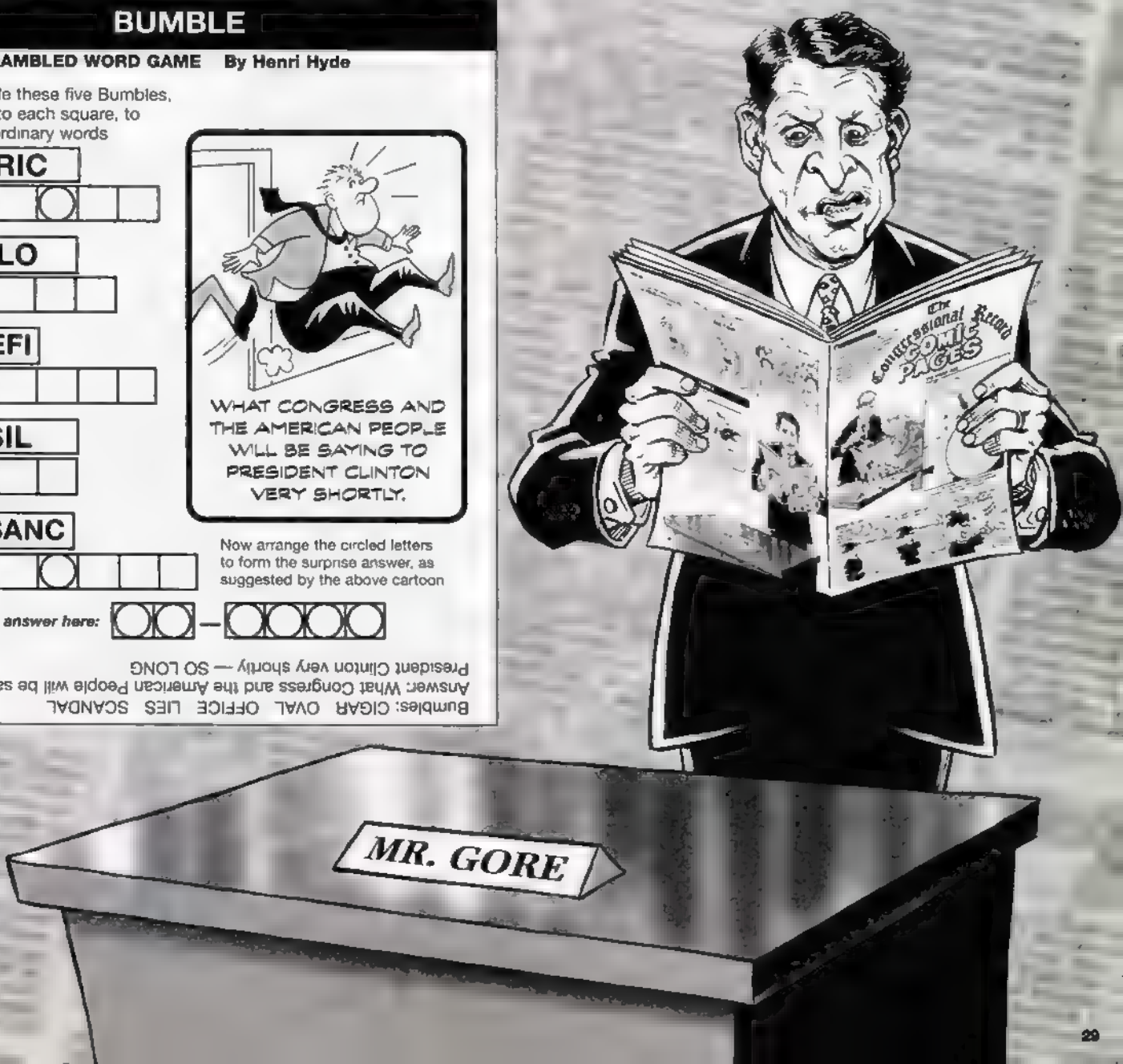
ESIL

DLASANC

Now arrange the circled letters to form the surprise answer, as suggested by the above cartoon

Print answer here: ◯◯ — ◯◯◯◯

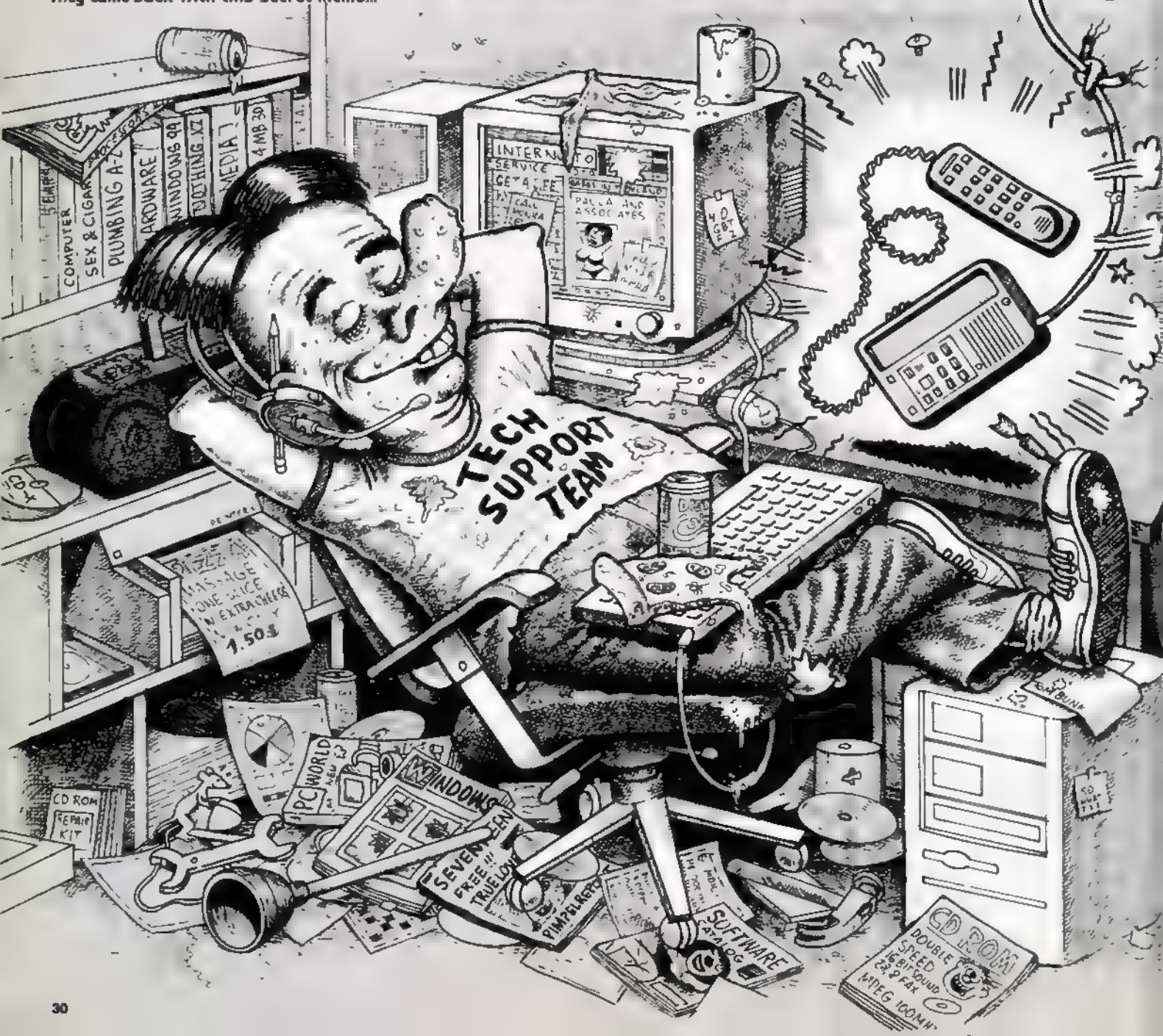
Bumbles: CIGAR OVAL OFFICE LIES SCANDAL
Answer: What Congress and the American People will be saying to President Clinton very shortly — SO LONG

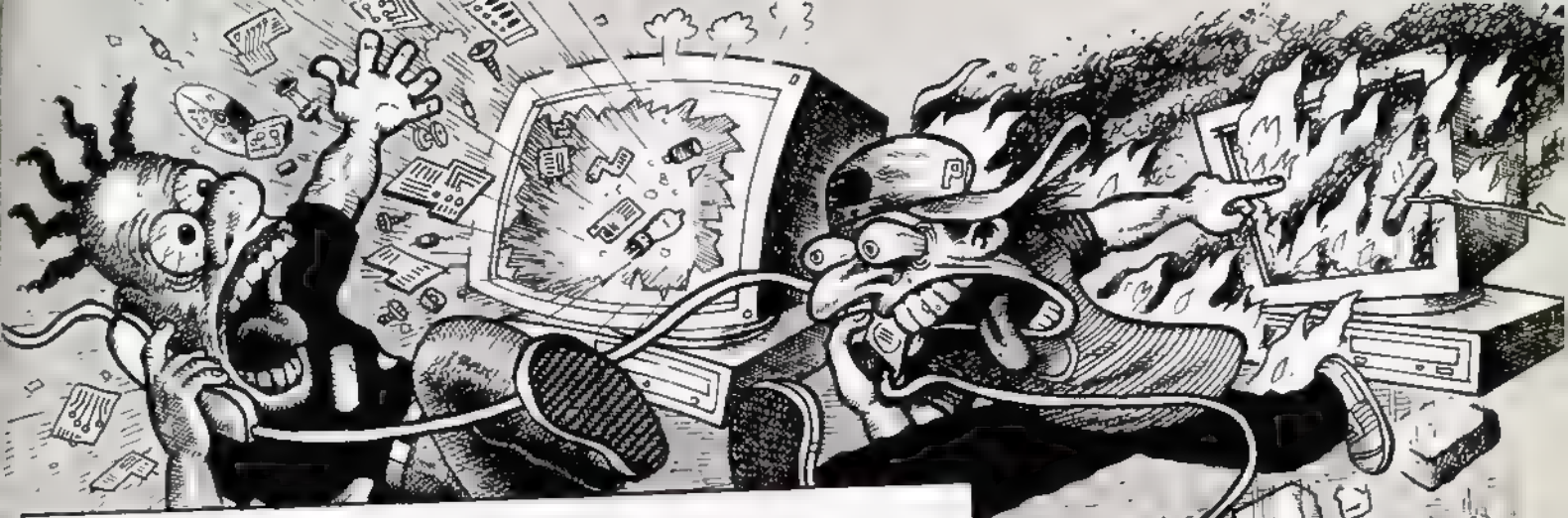


HELP IS ON THE WANE DEPT.

the 10 RULES of COMPUTER TECH SUPPORT

Aren't computers great? With their super-fast processors and multi-tasking capabilities, these modern miracles make us more productive and efficient, thus saving hours of valuable time — that is, on those rare occasions when they work properly. When they don't, you can look forward to wasting all those valuable hours you saved by sitting on the phone with some tech support guy out in Seattle trying to figure out what "Error 32-Bx.5" means. And why is it that these giz whizzes are about as courteous and helpful as a French tourism official? To find out, we sent a top-notch squad of MAD investigative journalists to infiltrate the nation's computer companies. They came back with this secret memo...





1 Voice mail options are to be changed every Monday to ensure that customers must listen to ALL the endless options before being able to make a choice. *Note:* Be sure to put "Speak to a tech support team member" at the very end of the list, right after, "If you need to order an instruction book in Mandarin, press 202."

2 If the customer is calling with a software problem, immediately blame their hardware.

3 In order to maintain good customer relations, only put a caller on hold if you're taking a 15-30 minute coffee break. If you're taking a full lunch hour, take their number. Then throw it away and wait for them to call back.

4 If the customer is calling with a hardware problem, immediately blame their software.

5 *Remember:* To the customer you're a god, a genius who's 100 times smarter than they are. Feel free to talk down to them. NOTE: Don't worry about answering questions from computer savvy nerds. Since they don't call Tech Support, you'll never have to answer a question you can't fake your way through.

6 If you have no idea what the customer's problem is, simply tell them, "You obviously don't have the latest upgrade." Then instruct them to search for it on the Web — that'll keep them busy for months.

7 If it turns out a customer is calling with a valid problem that you already know about, say: "I've never heard of that happening before, but I'll ask a senior engineer. Please hold." Then, after your coffee break, come back on the line and give vague, confusing instructions on how to fix it.

8 AOL is the official scapegoat for any hardware or software problems a customer may experience. AOL has screwed up so much over the last two years that anybody will accept AOL as the cause of their problem — even if they don't have AOL!

9 Always be sure to ask the caller to list the other programs they're using. When they name the third one, immediately blurt out "Oh, there's your problem. That program isn't compatible with ours."

10 *As an absolute final resort:* Tell the customer that an upgrade that will fix everything will be available in two months. This will buy us enough time to work hard...to update this excuse list!

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: DICK D'EBARTOLO

SERGEANT IN GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT CAR

PITAL PUNISHMENT

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

BARF

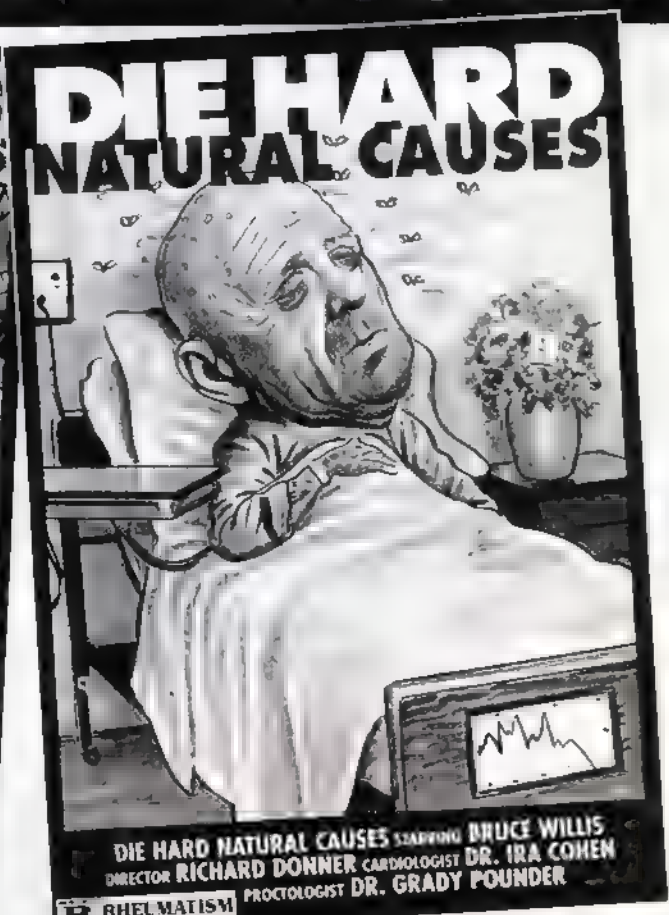
Ah, the life of an action star! You get to shoot the bad guys, drive a cool car and kiss the beautiful girl — that is until you hit a certain age, your aim gets shaky, the DMV takes your license away because your eyesight's shot and the romantic close-ups reveal you have hair growing out of your ears! It happens to the best of them — even Hollywood's biggest box office stars! But don't take our word for it! The next time you go to the movies be on the lookout for these...

SURE SIGNS YOUR FAVORITE ACTION HEROES ARE GETTING OLD

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITER: A.J. JACOBS

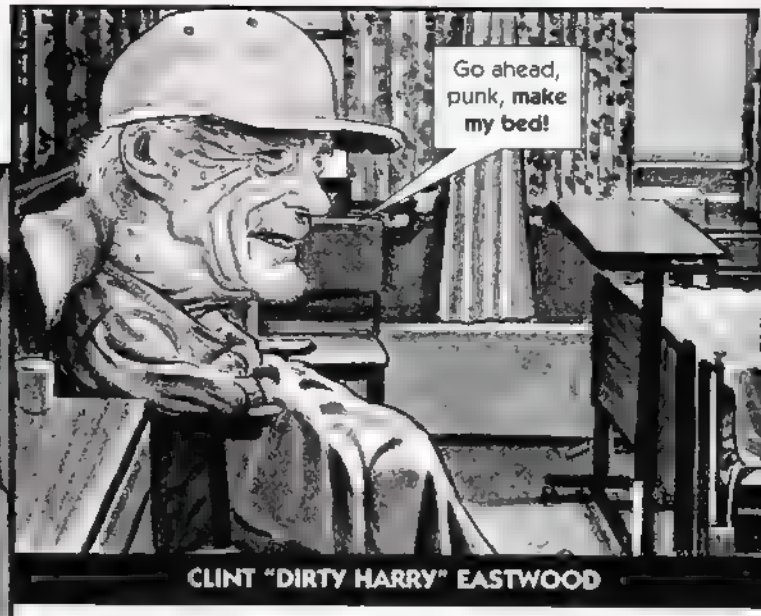
The Sequels Get Worse and Worse...

First they stole him cash. Then they stole him cars. Now they stole his Early-Bird Special!
JACKIE CHAN
RUMBLE IN MIAMI BEACH
PG-13 GERIATRIC


DIE HARD NATURAL CAUSES
DIE HARD NATURAL CAUSES STARRING BRUCE WILLIS
DIRECTOR RICHARD DONNER CARDIOLOGIST DR. IRA COHEN
R RHEUMATISM PROCTOLOGIST DR. GRADY POUNDER

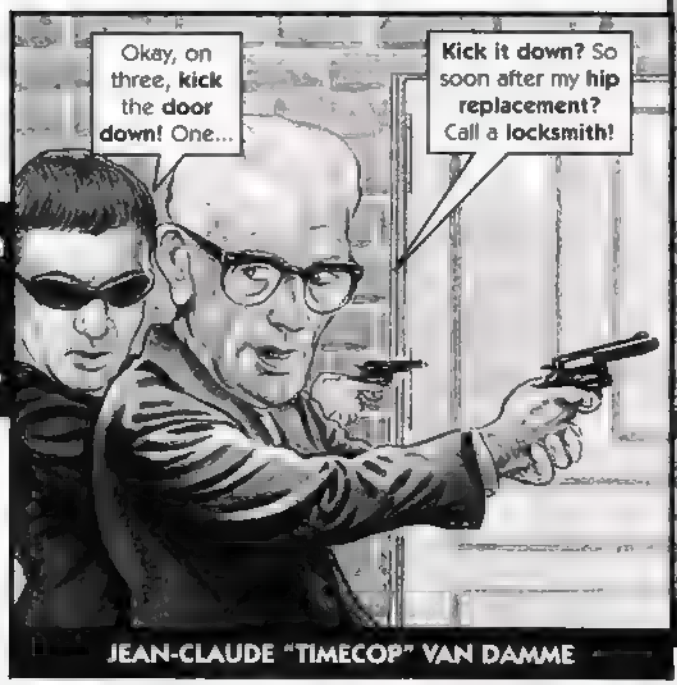
Their Catch Phrases Aren't Quite as Catchy as They Used to Be...

ARNOLD "TERMINATOR" SCHWARZENEGGER

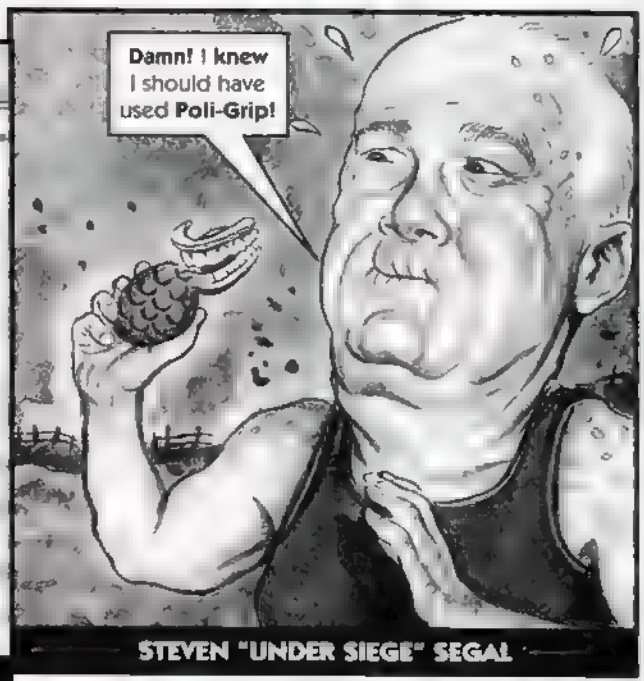


CLINT "DIRTY HARRY" EASTWOOD

Saving The Day Ain't So Easy Anymore...



JEAN-CLAUDE "TIMECOP" VAN DAMME



STEVEN "UNDER SIEGE" SEGAL

Natural Changes Require Plot Changes..

I'm telling you Ripley, you're wrong! There's no way you could be pregnant! The only way you could have a baby alien at your age is if you adopted one!

SIGOURNEY "ALIEN" WEAVER

Yipeeki-yai...um, what was I talking about again?
BRUCE "DIE HARD" WILLIS
Yo, Kevorkian! Kevorkian!
SYLVESTER "ROCKY" STALLONE
The Car Chase Scenes Don't Move Quite As Fast As They Used To...
Sheesh, these terrorists are going almost 55! Where's the fire? Don't they realize how dangerous that is?
THEY'RE dangerous?!? YOU'VE had your left blinker on this entire chase!
DANNY "LETHAL" GLOVER
MEL "WEAPON" GIBSON
Their Gadgets Tend to Be More Practical Than Cool...
Now pay attention, 007! If you're going to defeat Shakyfinger and Octogenarianpussy you'll need this- it looks like a pen...
...but it's actually a laser beam?
Er, not exactly! It's actually a Viagra dispenser!
Good work, Q! Now bring me a Geritol — shaken, not stirred!
PIERCE "GOLDENEYE" BROSNAN

FOR BETTOR OR WORSE DEPT.

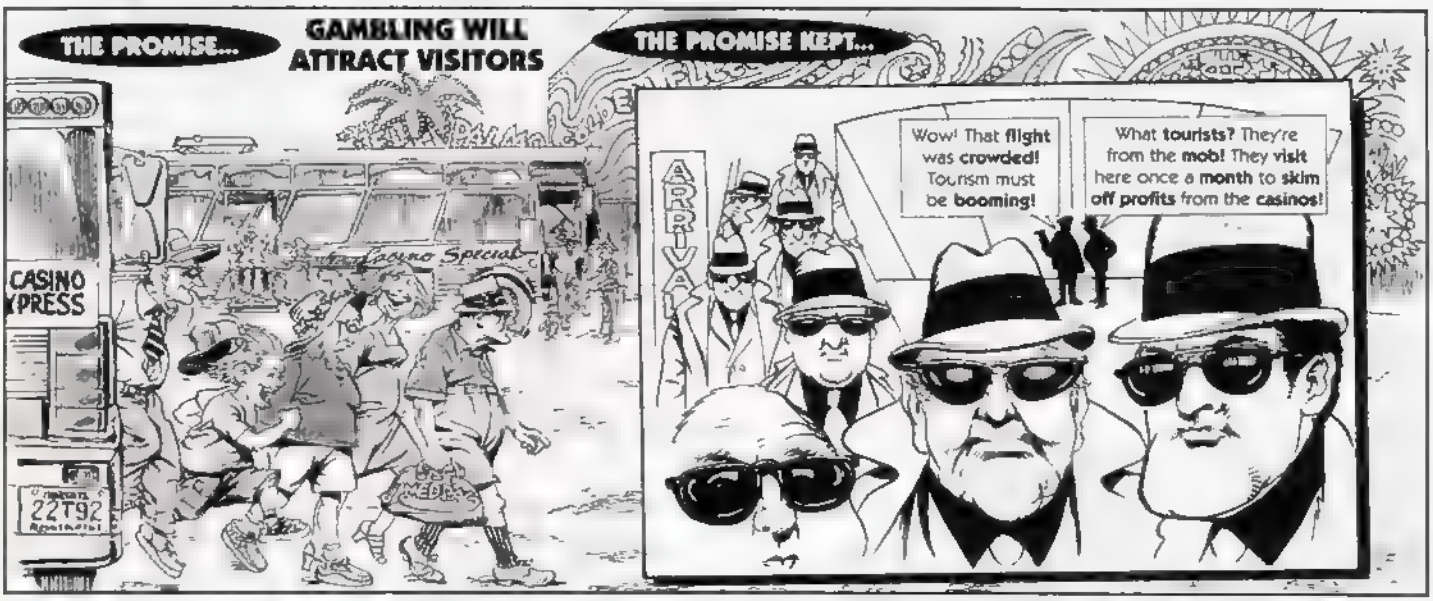
WHEN CASINO

Whenever a municipality (impressive word, eh?) is in a state of economic disarray it can do one of two things:

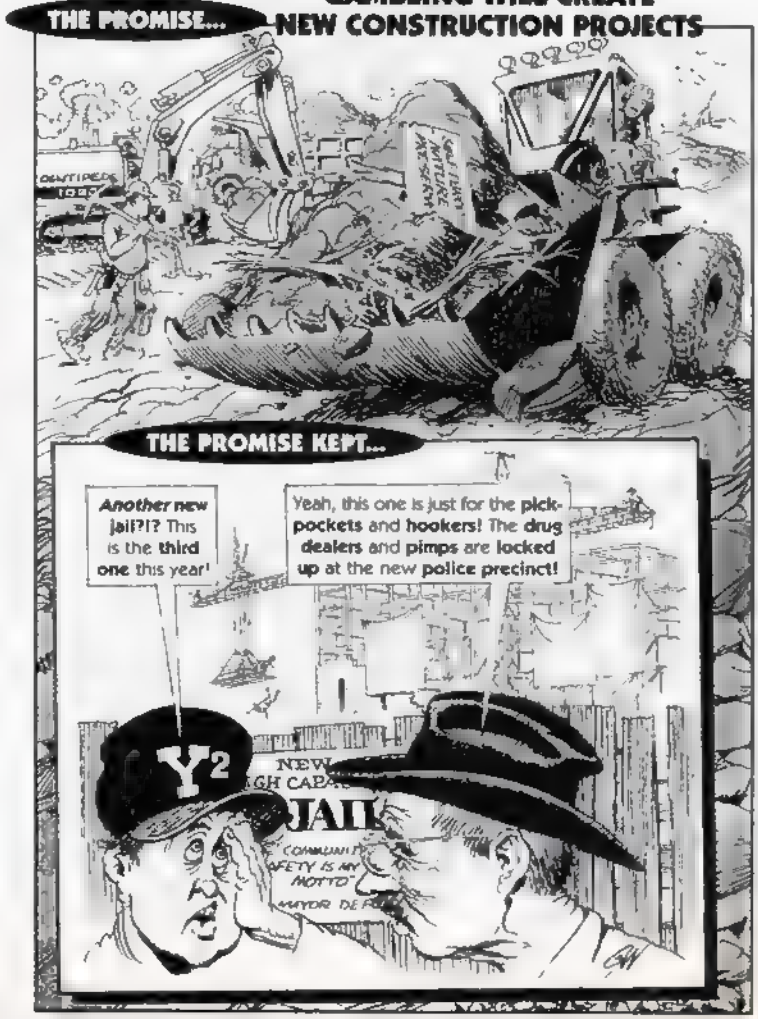
1) It can pursue a course of fiduciary responsibility through the self-imposition of austere, fiscally sound, budgetary restraints.

2) It can legalize casino gambling.

Since choice number one is impossible to understand, let alone implement, choice number two wins! But it ain't all showgirls and 99-cent shrimp cocktails (impressive word, eh?)! The promises that come with legalized gambling don't always play out the way they say they will, as you'll find out...


THE PROMISE...
GAMBLING WILL ATTRACT VISITORS
CASINO EXPRESS
22T92
THE PROMISE KEPT...
ARRIVAL
Wow! That flight was crowded! Tourism must be booming!
What tourists? They're from the mob! They visit here once a month to skim off profits from the casinos!

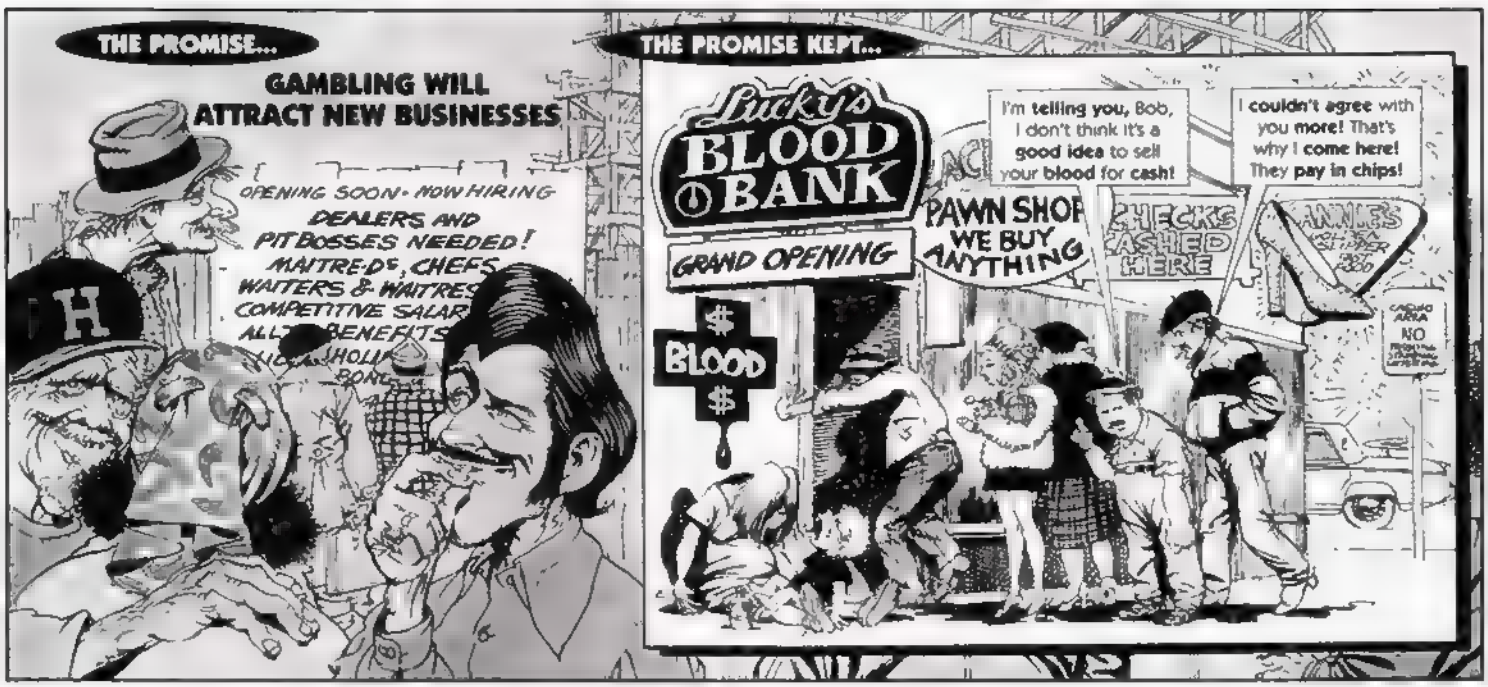
THE PROMISE...
GAMBLING REVENUE WILL BE KEPT IN THE COMMUNITY
This Building Erected Thanks To The Generous Support Of:
Blackjack-In-The-Box
Tank Boffney's Sports Book
Hocky's Slots-O-Rama
THE PROMISE KEPT...
Hand it over, pal!
I'll take two vials!
I'll take the BMW Z3!
BMW DEALER

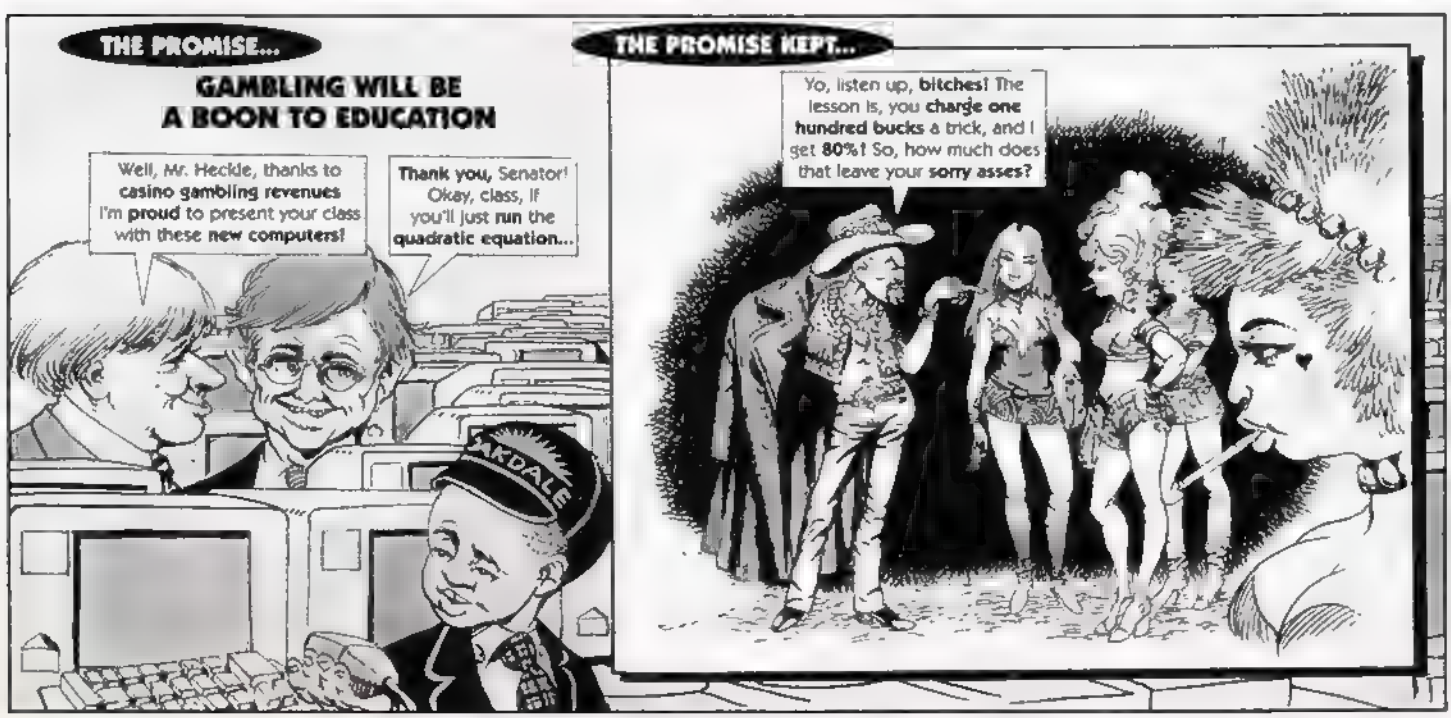

THE PROMISE...
GAMBLING WILL CREATE NEW CONSTRUCTION PROJECTS
CENTIPEDE
THE PROMISE KEPT...
Another new jail?!? This is the third one this year!
Yeah, this one is just for the pick-pockets and hookers! The drug dealers and pimps are locked up at the new police precinct!
Y2
JAIL
MAYOR DE

GAMBLING COMES TO YOUR CITY

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: STAN HART


THE PROMISE...
GAMBLING WILL ATTRACT NEW BUSINESSES
OPENING SOON • NOW HIRING
DEALERS AND PIT BOSSES NEEDED!
MAITRE-D'S, CHEFS
WAITERS & WAITRES
COMPETITIVE SALAR
ALL BENEFITS
THE PROMISE KEPT...
Lucky's BLOOD BANK
GRAND OPENING
$ BLOOD $
I'm telling you, Bob, I don't think it's a good idea to sell your blood for cash!
I couldn't agree with you more! That's why I come here! They pay in chips!
PAWN SHOP WE BUY ANYTHING
CHECKS CASHED HERE
ANNIE'S
CASINO AREA NO


THE PROMISE...
GAMBLING WILL BE A BOON TO EDUCATION
Well, Mr. Heckle, thanks to casino gambling revenues I'm proud to present your class with these new computers!
Thank you, Senator! Okay, class, if you'll just run the quadratic equation...
OAKDALE
THE PROMISE KEPT...
Yo, listen up, bitches! The lesson is, you charge one hundred bucks a trick, and I get 80%! So, how much does that leave your sorry asses?

PRO WRESTLING HAIKU

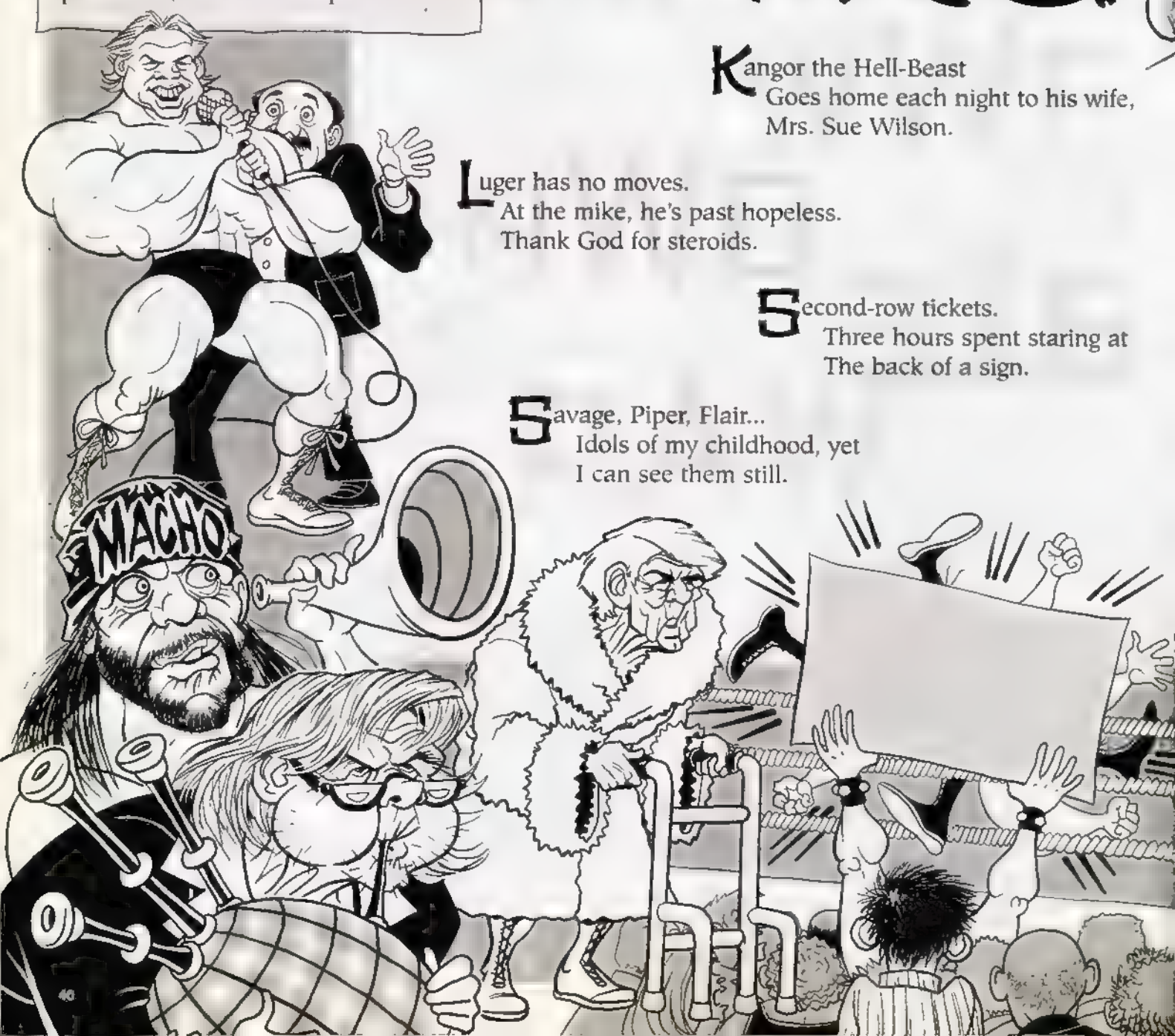
Japanese poets created the delicate 17-syllable form of **haiku** centuries ago. They used their art to describe gentle examples of nature, weather conditions and other moments of transient beauty. And what better place to find such poetic inspiration than in **pro rasslin'!** But since the only Japanese people you ever see in **wrestling** are far too busy maintaining their **demeaning stereotypes** as demonically evil salt-throwers to take up quill and ink, we'll have to step in with our...

Kangor the Hell-Beast
Goes home each night to his wife,
Mrs. Sue Wilson.

Luger has no moves.
At the mike, he's past hopeless.
Thank God for steroids.

Second-row tickets.
Three hours spent staring at
The back of a sign.

Savage, Piper, Flair...
Idols of my childhood, yet
I can see them still.



Hogan stands alone.
He sees them fall, one by one.
Just seven hairs left.

Long hours of wait.
Then, at last, Goldberg runs in.
FANS, WE'RE OUTTA TIME!

Extravaganza!
A drama that can't be topped!
(Until next month's show.)

Are they bigger now?
Or are my eyes now smaller?
Only Sable knows.

BILLY CLUBBED DEPT.

For months now, the Republicans have been obsessed with the idea of impeaching Bill Clinton. The problem is, since all Slick Willie did was lie about his sex life, most Americans don't seem to give a damn. If Republicans truly want to give the President his walking papers, they should charge him with things he's done that have *really* irritated the American public. Like what, you ask? Like the following actions, which should have every American rising up and yelling...

IMPEACH HIM!

For not following former Surgeon General Jocelyn Elders' advice when she talked about masturbation as an alternative to casual sex — **IMPEACH HIM!**

For actually coming up with a way of turning Ice Queen Hillary Clinton into a sympathetic figure — **IMPEACH HIM!**

For that phony "I feel your pain" lip biting thing he does— **IMPEACH HIM!**

For the endless news footage of him and his pasty-white, cellulite-ridden thunder thighs in jogging shorts — **IMPEACH HIM!**

For making Linda Tripp's face a prominent fixture on the evening news, thus ruining the appetite of every man, woman and child in America — **IMPEACH HIM!**

For giving notoriety to a group of women who will undoubtedly pose in *Playboy* even though no one in their right mind wants to see them naked — **IMPEACH HIM!**

For not including in any of his endless apologies the thing he should be most sorry for — his lousy saxophone playing — **IMPEACH HIM!**

For doing anything at all that would make an Al Gore Presidency even remotely possible — **IMPEACH HIM!**

For choosing "Boxers or briefs?" as the one question to answer without hesitating, misleading, waffling or stonewalling — **IMPEACH HIM!**

For not having the guts to say, "Yeah, I pork my interns! Why do you think I became President, to sit in boring meetings all day with Janet Reno and Donna Shalala?!?" — **IMPEACH HIM!**

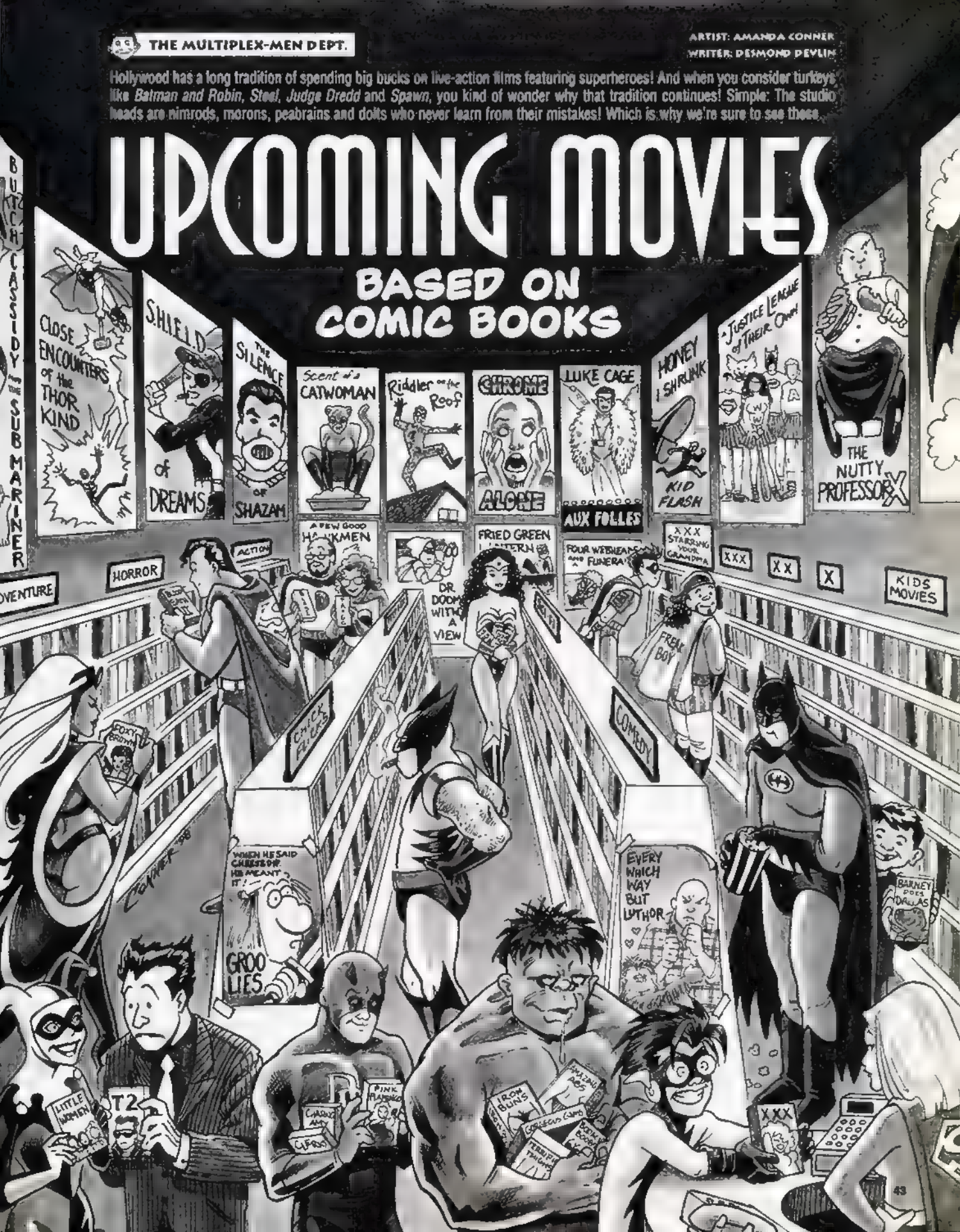
For not engaging in clean-cut, wholesome Republican scandals like burglaries or selling arms to our enemies — **IMPEACH HIM!**

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER
WRITER: DESMOND PEVLIN

Hollywood has a long tradition of spending big bucks on live-action films featuring superheroes! And when you consider turkeys like *Batman and Robin*, *Steel*, *Judge Dredd* and *Spawn*, you kind of wonder why that tradition continues! Simple: The studio heads are nimrods, morons, peabrains and dolts who never learn from their mistakes! Which is why we're sure to see these...

UPCOMING MOVIES
BASED ON COMIC BOOKS



UPCOMING MOVIES

BASED ON COMIC BOOKS

BRUCE WAYNE'S WORLD

TIRED OF THE NIGHTLY BUMPS AND BRUISES THAT COME FROM CRIMEFIGHTING, BATMAN AND ROBIN HANG UP THEIR CAPES AND REVEAL THEIR TRUE IDENTITIES TO THE PEOPLE OF GOTHAM! FOR THEIR YEARS OF HARD WORK AND DEDICATION, THE DYNAMIC DUO IS REWARDED WITH THE CITY'S HIGHEST HONOR – THEIR VERY OWN CABLE-ACCESS SHOW!

Bruce Wayne's World! Bruce Wayne's World! Party time! Fightin' crime! Excellent! RRR-rrrowww-rrrowwww!

HUMAN TORCH SONG TRILOGY

HERODOM'S HUNKIEST HOTHEAD, JOHNNY STORM, BURNS OUT OF THE CLOSET IN THIS TOUCHING STORY OF ONE MAN'S STRUGGLE AGAINST A SOCIETY THAT ALREADY HAS LITTLE TOLERANCE FOR GAY MEN WHO CAN'T SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUST! AUDIENCES WILL CHEER AND JOIN ALONG IN SHOUTING JOHNNY'S SUDDENLY-MEANINGFUL CATCH-PHRASE, "FLAME ON!"

Damnit, Johnny! That's the **third Halston original** you've **burned through** this week!

Darn! When will they **finally come out** with a **figure-flattering asbestos muu-muu!?!**

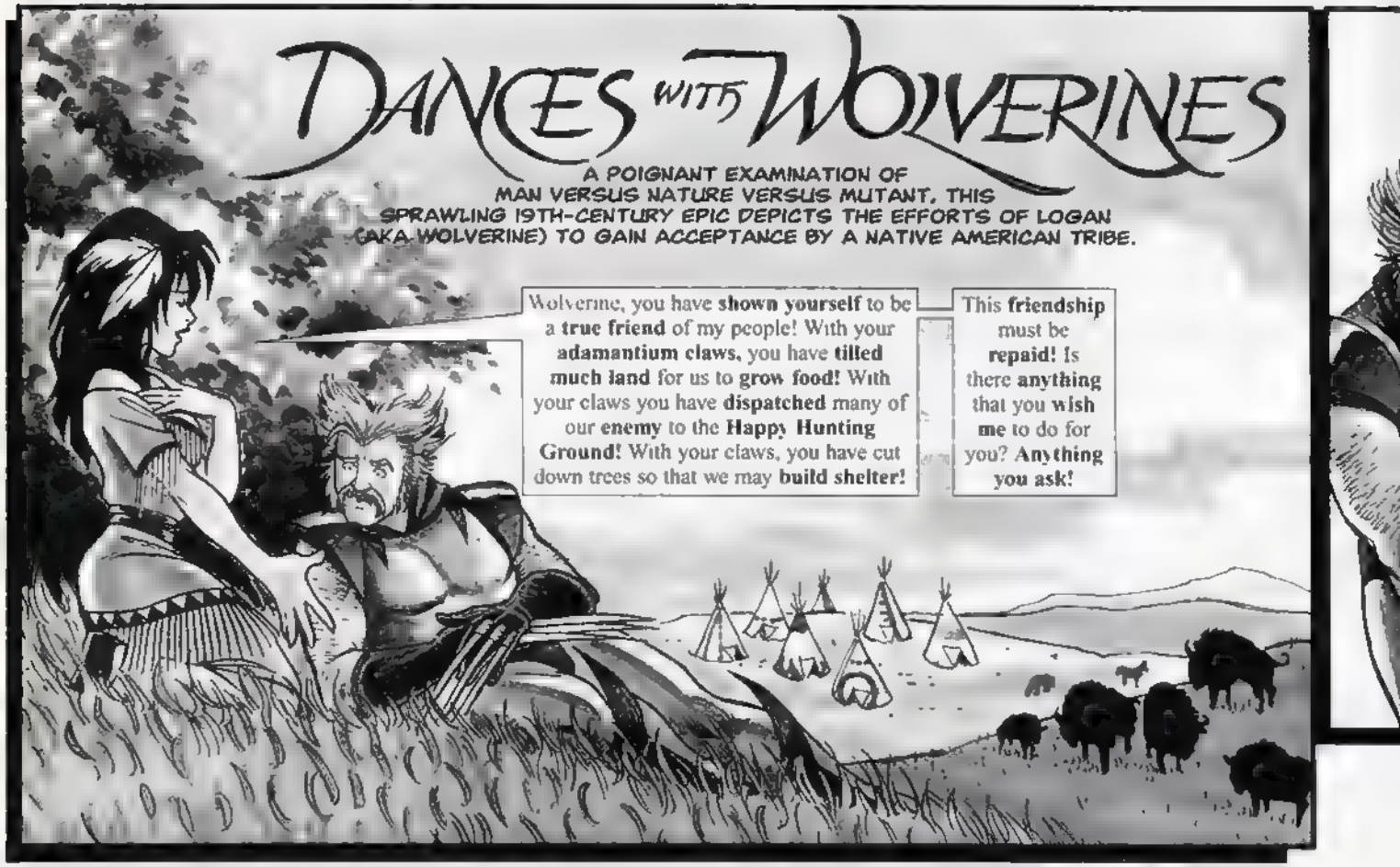
COLD CREA

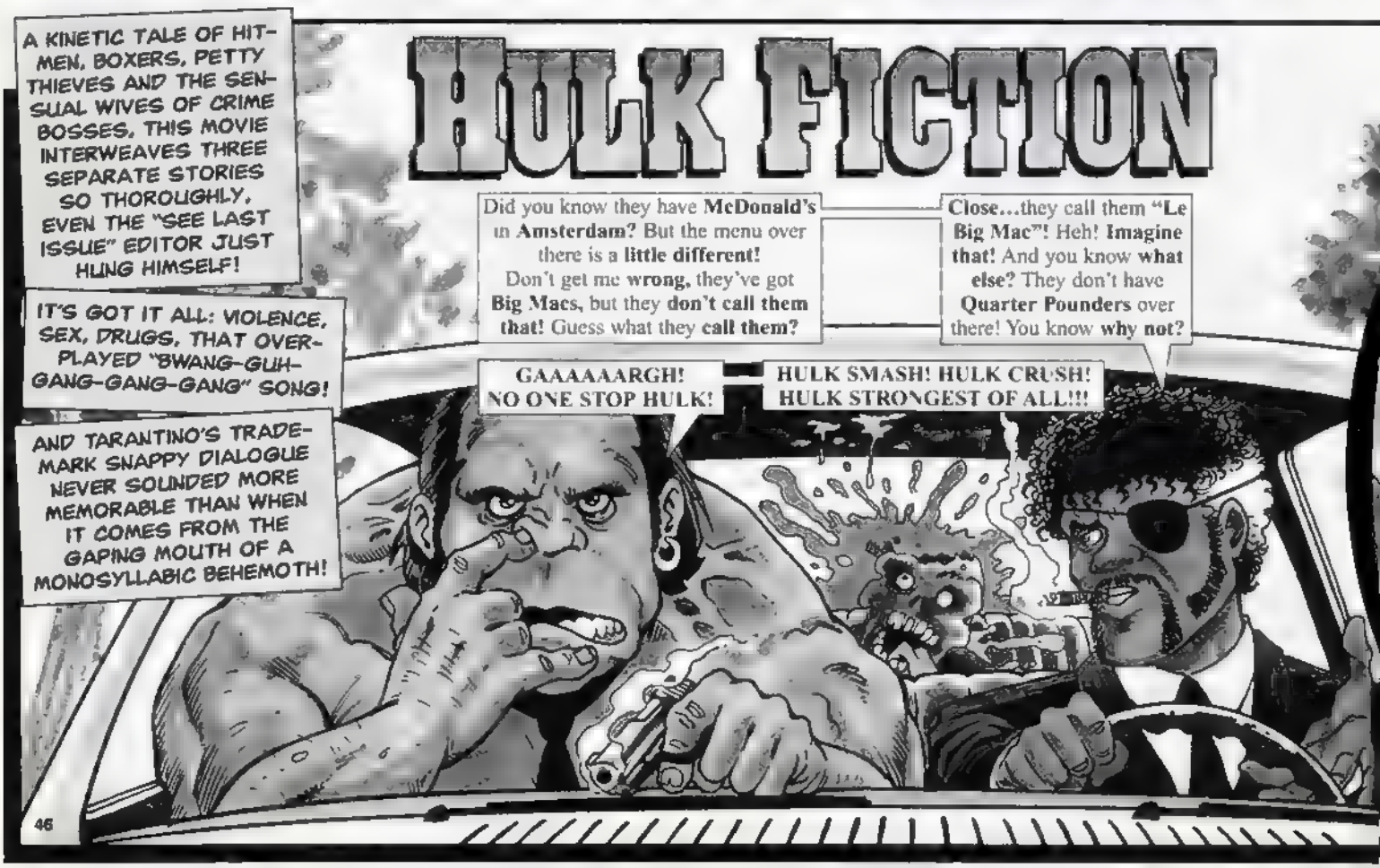
Okay! Like, welcome to Bruce Wayne's World! I'm your host, millionaire playboy Bruce Wayne, and this is my ward, Dick Grayson! Party on, Dick!
Party on, Bruce!
Okay! Our first order of business is the Bruce Wayne's World Equipment Review! And here with that is Dick!
Thanks, Bruce! My topic is "The Batpole: Crimefighting Tool or Ride of Death?" Built for speed, the Batpole is a vital part of any hero's arsenal! But whenever I wrap my legs around it, I start feelin' kind of funny!
I know what you mean! I get that same feeling when I see Batgirl changing costumes! She's such a fox! If she were on PBS, she'd live in Mr. Rogers' BABE-orhood!

NIGHTCRAWLER AND CYCLOPS, THE BIGGEST MUTANTS IN BASKETBALL SINCE DENNIS RODMAN, HIT THE COURT IN THIS FAST-PACED, BUDDY PICTURE! KNOWING THE PLAYGROUND PREJUDICE AGAINST SKINNY BLUE BALLHANDLERS, THESE "HOOPER HEROES" HUSTLE THE BEST STREET-BALL PLAYERS IN L.A., USING NOTHING MORE THAN THEIR STREET SMARTS, MAD SKILZ AND SUPER POWERS!

X-MEN CAN'T JUMP

I challenge you two to a pickup game, and I'll play with any partner you choose!
You got a deal, sucker! You have to take that short, fuzzy blue guy over there!
You've gotta be kidding me!
Hey, be grateful we didn't make you play with the bald geezer in the wheelchair!


DANCES WITH WOLVERINES
A POIGNANT EXAMINATION OF MAN VERSUS NATURE VERSUS MUTANT, THIS SPRAWLING 19TH-CENTURY EPIC DEPICTS THE EFFORTS OF LOGAN (AKA WOLVERINE) TO GAIN ACCEPTANCE BY A NATIVE AMERICAN TRIBE.
Wolverine, you have shown yourself to be a true friend of my people! With your adamantium claws, you have tilled much land for us to grow food! With your claws you have dispatched many of our enemy to the Happy Hunting Ground! With your claws, you have cut down trees so that we may build shelter!
This friendship must be repaid! Is there anything that you wish me to do for you? Anything you ask!


HULK FICTION
A KINETIC TALE OF HIT-MEN, BOXERS, PETTY THIEVES AND THE SENSUAL WIVES OF CRIME BOSSES, THIS MOVIE INTERWEAVES THREE SEPARATE STORIES SO THOROUGHLY, EVEN THE "SEE LAST ISSUE" EDITOR JUST HUNG HIMSELF!
IT'S GOT IT ALL: VIOLENCE, SEX, DRUGS, THAT OVER-PLAYED "BWANG-GUH-GANG-GANG-GANG" SONG!
AND TARANTINO'S TRADE-MARK SNAPPY DIALOGUE NEVER SOUNDED MORE MEMORABLE THAN WHEN IT COMES FROM THE GAPING MOUTH OF A MONOSYLLABIC BEHEMOTH!
Did you know they have McDonald's in Amsterdam? But the menu over there is a little different! Don't get me wrong, they've got Big Macs, but they don't call them that! Guess what they call them?
Close...they call them "Le Big Mac"! Heh! Imagine that! And you know what else? They don't have Quarter Pounders over there! You know why not?
GAAAAAARGH! NO ONE STOP HULK!
HULK SMASH! HULK CRUSH! HULK STRONGEST OF ALL!!!

ANYthing? I can't help but notice your nice, regular human fingernails and I've had this INTENSE jock itch since 1858!

Sheesh...This guy makes the Gimp look like a friggin' speech instructor!

JLA Confidential
A MULTI-LAYERED TALE OF GREED, LUST, MURDER AND KRYPTONITE – AND ONLY A DELICATE INVESTIGATION BY THE JUSTICE LEAGUE CAN UNCOVER THE SEAMY TRUTH! THREE OF THESE GUARDIANS TIPTOE THROUGH THE SHADOWS, TRYING TO PIECE TOGETHER THE CLUES BEFORE DRAWING TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO THEMSELVES.
LUCKILY, GROWN MEN WALKING AROUND IN FORM-FITTING RED AND GREEN TIGHTS, MASKS AND FEATHERS DON'T STICK OUT MUCH IN DOWNTOWN HOLLYWOOD!
You're not the real Wonder Woman! You're just a cheap hooker! Frisk her, Flash!
I already did — TWICE! Remember, I'm the fastest man alive!

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

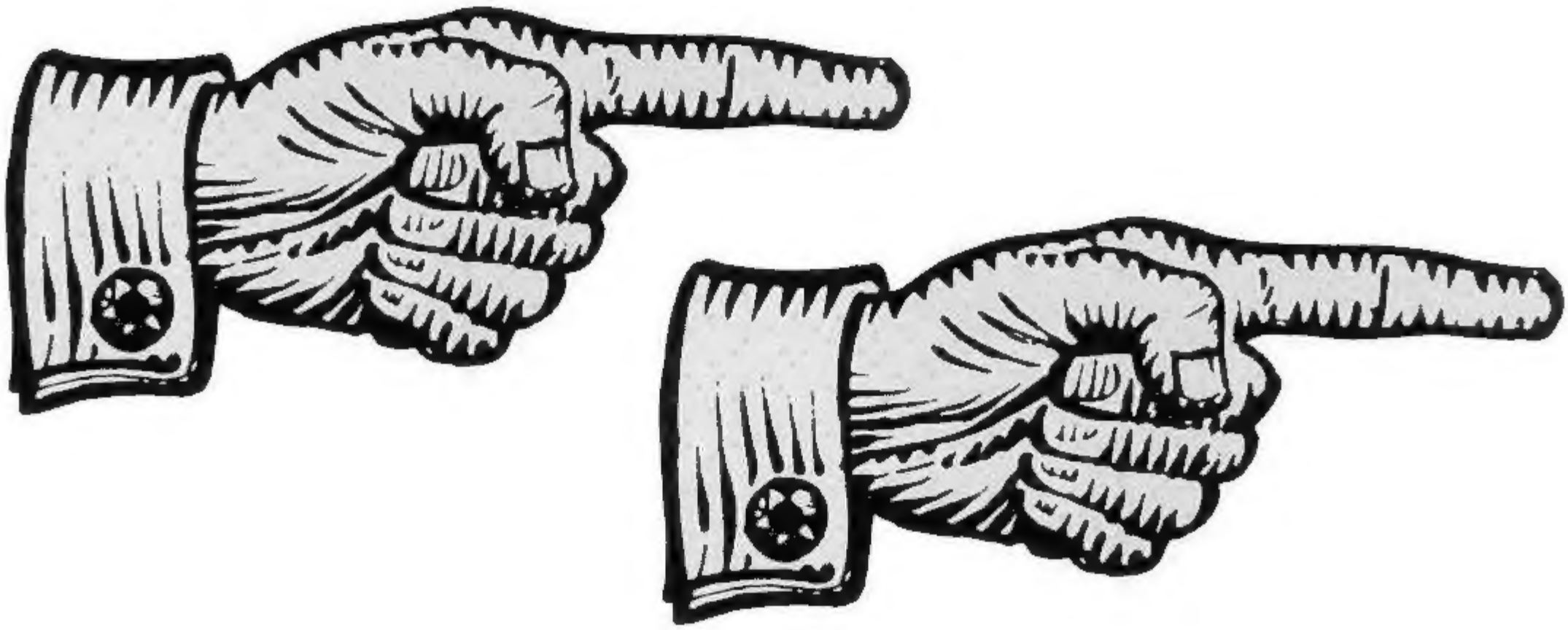
MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will be greased for good!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE WINNER OF THE DANCE WITH THE DEAD CONTEST:

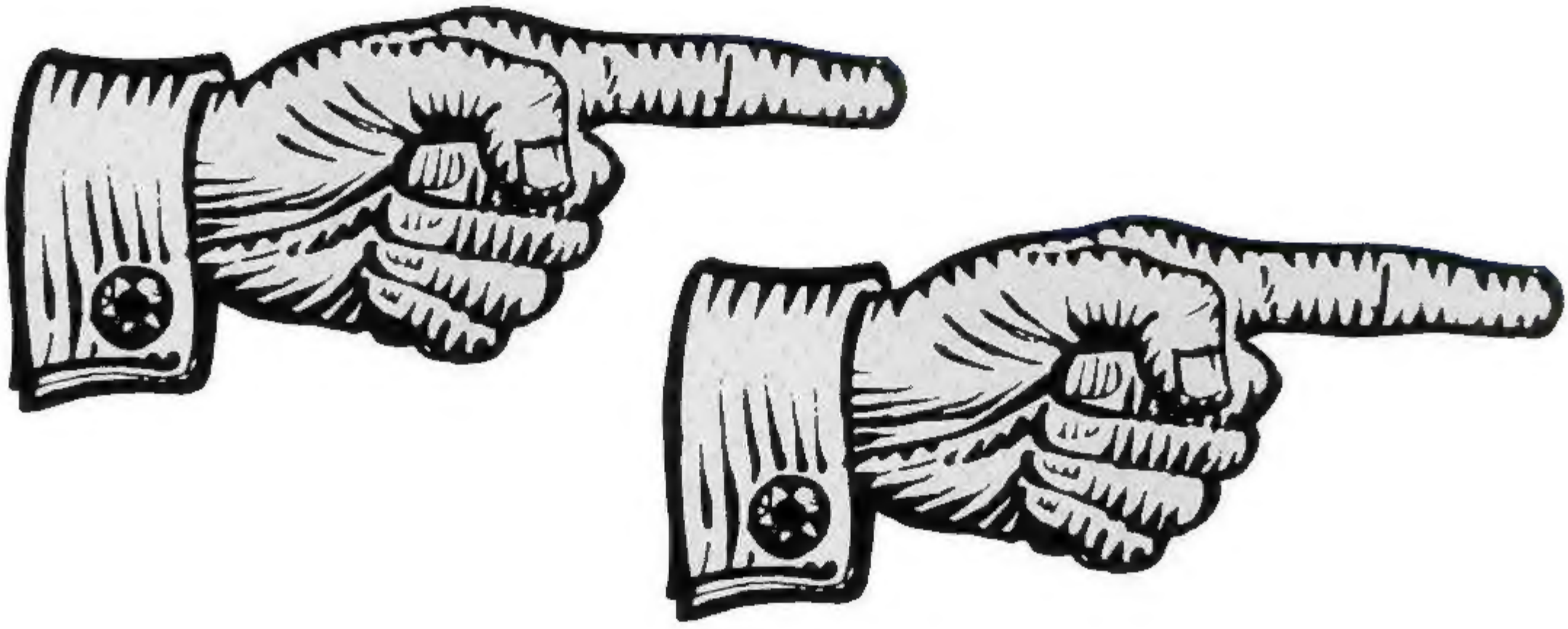
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Ganged up on by jealous and bitter actors who played Horshack, Freddie and Epstein	2:1
Residual polyester poisoning from *Saturday Night Fever* costumes	5:1
Stabbed to death in turf war with Jehovah's Witnesses while soliciting door-to-door for Scientology	7:1
Flare-up of old chafing injury from mechanical bull in *Urban Cowboy*	10:1
Killed by son for giving him the ridiculous name "Jett"	12:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT IMPENDING DISASTER IN THE YEAR 2000 THREATENS TO TURN THE CLOCK BACK TO 1900?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Everyone is wondering if things will change when the new millennium rolls around. Experts are foreseeing numerous disasters that may occur with everything from air traffic control to personal computers. There is one thing looming that people think will send the country spiraling backwards. To find out what this scary catastrophe is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THE ELECTRONIC COUNTDOWN APPROACHES. IN THE OPINION OF A CONCERNED BODY OF EXPERTS WE MUST ACT BEFORE SERVICES WORLDWIDE ARE HALTED. WE NEED CREATIVE REPUBLICANS AND DEMOCRATS WORKING IN HARMONY TO PRESENT IDEAS TO FORESTALL THE GLOBAL INCIDENT

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT IMPENDING DISASTER IN THE YEAR 2000 THREATENS TO TURN THE CLOCK BACK TO 1900?

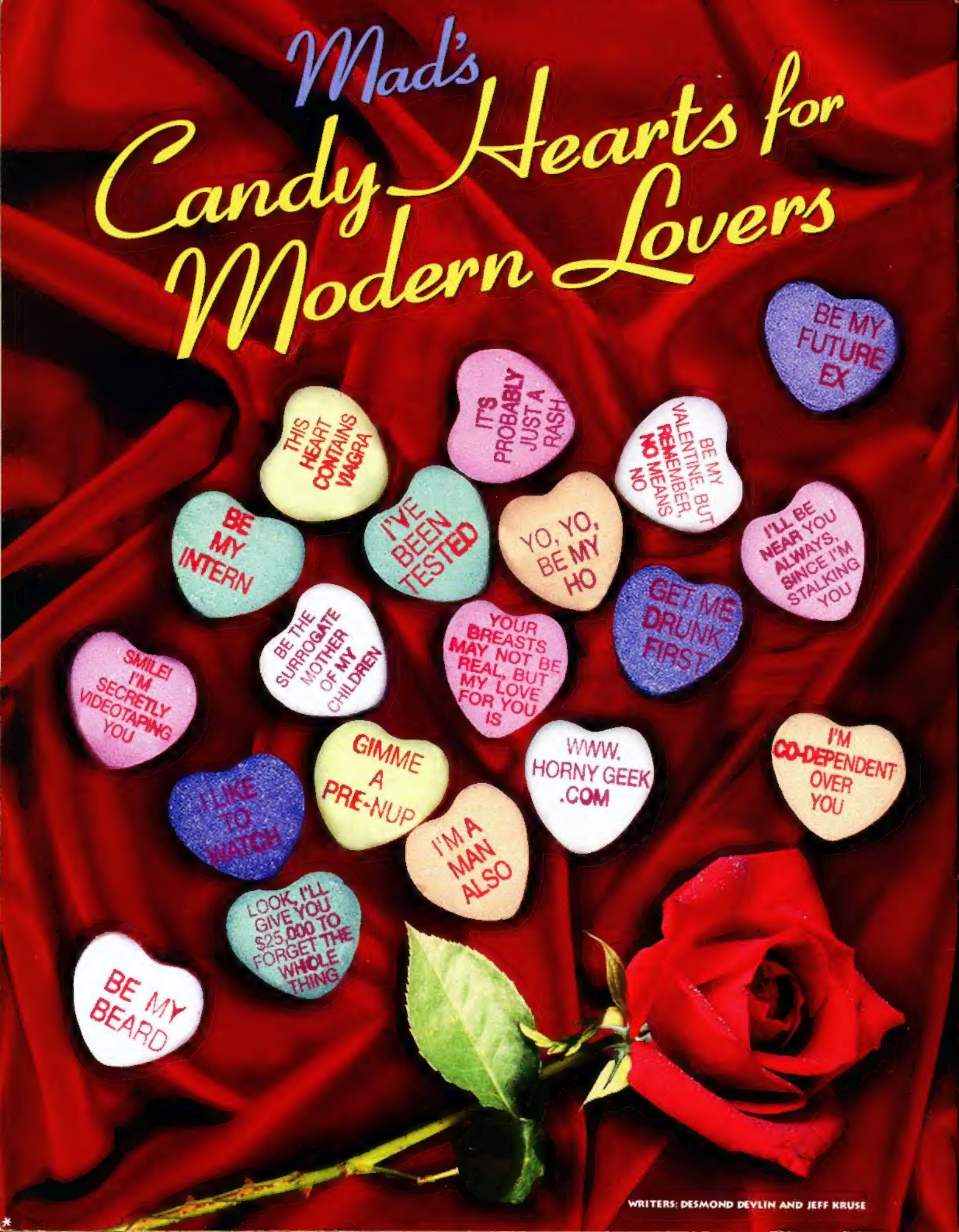
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

BALLOT BOX

THE ELECTION OF A CONSERV-ATIVE REPUBLICAN PRESIDENT

A B


Mad's
Candy Hearts for Modern Lovers
BE MY FUTURE EX
IT'S PROBABLY JUST A RASH
THIS HEART CONTAINS VIAGRA
BE MY VALENTINE, BUT REMEMBER, NO MEANS NO
BE MY INTERN
I'VE BEEN TESTED
YO, YO, BE MY HO
I'LL BE NEAR YOU ALWAYS, SINCE I'M STALKING YOU
GET ME DRUNK FIRST
BE THE SURROGATE MOTHER OF MY CHILDREN
YOUR BREASTS MAY NOT BE REAL, BUT MY LOVE FOR YOU IS
SMILE! I'M SECRETLY VIDEOTAPING YOU
GIMME A PRE-NUP
WWW. HORNY GEEK .COM
I'M CO-DEPENDENT OVER YOU
I LIKE TO WATCH
I'M A MAN ALSO
LOOK, I'LL GIVE YOU $25,000 TO FORGET THE WHOLE THING
BE MY BEARD
WRITERS: DESMOND DEVLIN AND JEFF KRUSE